

# Evening

WEEKLY



# Gazette.

VOL. I.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1877.

NO. 13.

## We Shall Know.

When the mists have rolled in splendor  
From the beauty of the hills,  
And the sunbeams warm and tender,  
Falls in splendor on the hills,  
We may read love's shining letter  
In the rainbow of the spray;  
We shall know each other better  
When the mists have cleared away.  
We shall know as we are known,  
Never more to walk alone,  
In the dawning of the morning,  
When the mists have cleared away.

If we err in human blindness,  
And forget that we are dust,  
If we miss the law of kindness,  
When we struggle to be just,  
Snowy wings of peace shall cover  
All the pain that clouds our day,  
When the weary watch is over,  
And the mists have cleared away.  
We shall know as we are known,  
Never more to walk alone,  
In the dawning of the morning,  
When the mists have cleared away.

When the silvery mists have veiled us  
From the faces of our own,  
Of we deem their love has failed us,  
And we tread our paths alone;  
We should see them near and truly,  
We should trust them day by day,  
Neither love nor blame should blind us,  
If the mists are cleared away.  
We shall know as we are known,  
Never more to walk alone,  
In the dawning of the morning,  
When the mists have cleared away.

When the mists have risen above us,  
As our Father knows his own,  
Face to face with those that love us,  
We shall know as we are known,  
Love beyond the orient meadows,  
Fronts the golden fringe of day,  
Heart to heart we hide the shadows,  
Till the mists have cleared away.  
We shall know as we are known,  
Never more to walk alone,  
When the day of light is dawning,  
And the mists have cleared away.

## FENELLA.

### A PROSE IDYLL OF ITALY.

BY C. E. HALL.

#### III.

(Concluded.)

Yes; there sat Adina, book in hand, while her friend and confidante, Giannetta, stood peering over her shoulder.

And is that fair young form, dressed in the guise of a rustic maiden, really the Fenella Bianchi who a year ago used to please the populace of her native city? Yes, Elvino could not doubt it was she.

Every one knows the charming rustic story of "L'Elisir d'Amore"—the elixir of love. How a village coquette scorns a faithful lover, who has recourse to a wonderful elixir, distilled by an itinerant quack; with all the mirthful mistakes and incidents consequent thereon, and the final triumph of the love-sick swain over the heart of his adored.

The book Adina holds in her hand at the beginning of the opera is a legend of the "love elixir," whose potent magic is said to make all faithless sweethearts constant for ever. This she has read aloud to the assembled villagers—and here Fenella's slight hesitation and appearance of nervousness at first, but it passed off in a moment; and she recited the legend fearlessly and distinctly to the end. Then came the exquisite duet between Adina and her lover, Nemorino; and here the fresh young voices rang out clear and strong with all the perfection of natural and artistic excellence. A roar of applause greeted her at the close, in which Elvino's unstrainable shouts of delight were no more audible than the cries of a drowning man would be amid the fury of a pent-up tempest. And then there was the acting of all the little coquette's flatteries and pleasantries with Sergeant Belcose, her military admirer; but this naturally did not please Elvino so much as the singing, though the rest of the audience applauded loudly.

Devoted Elvino, full of love and admiration for the object of his affections, could not sufficiently dissociate in his own mind the reality and the non-reality of what was going on before him, and was actually beginning to grow jealous of the big gallant, sergeant who was so ardently paying attention to Adina on the stage.

And then another duet followed between the heroine and her lover,

and soon afterwards the first act terminated. There were loud calls for the signora, and when she came on before the curtain showers of bouquets and wreaths fell at her feet.

In the second act her success was even greater than in the first, her singing of "Io son ricco" occasioning a vociferous encore. And then, in the brilliant duet between Adina and the quack which followed, nothing could be more bewitching than the way in which she sang the piquant refrain:

La recita il mio vicino,  
Tu quest'occhi e l'elir.

At the end of the opera the whole assembly rose en masse—a rare occurrence with a Milanese audience—and gave the prima donna an ovation which made the old walls of La Scala ring again with their plaudits. Her debut was a pronounced, a great, an unequivocal success. Henceforth, with the stamp of this Milan triumph upon her, she might have all musical Europe at her feet.

The opera over, the crowd of spectators began to stream out into the street. Elvino, lost in wonder at what he had seen, and filled with various emotions on the subject of Fenella's triumph, allowed himself to be carried along in the general crush. It was only when he found himself out in the street that he began to reflect on what he should do next. Of course he must see Fenella. But how? Should he go round to the stage-door and seek admittance there? She could not have left the theater. He accordingly sought the private entrance, and found it easily, for a throng of people—a Milanese mob—had taken up their stand there, in order to get a glimpse of the new prima donna as she issued forth.

On either side of the doorway stood a sergeant of the police to guard the entrance. Elvino asked for admittance, but was sternly refused. Whether it was his needy aspect—for, being a poor man, he was never well dressed—or his peculiar dialect—for he spoke the popular tongue of the lower Tuscan orders, almost unintelligible to the Milanese police—that told against him, he did not know; but they merely laughed at his presumed acquaintanceship with the great prima donna, and scornfully ordered him about his business.

Elvino was not of a rebellious nature, and calmly submitted to these insults, resolving to wait until Fenella should leave the theater, when he might make himself known to her without fear of molestation.

Meanwhile a good-looking carriage, emblazoned with crests, with liveried servants, and drawn by two horses gaily caparisoned, had stopped in front of the stage-doorway.

Shortly afterwards there was a commotion at the entrance, the two sergeants drew on one side as if by magic, the carriage door was opened by the footman; and a veiled female figure, wrapped in sables and furs, and escorted by a gentleman, issued from the theater and hurriedly entered the waiting chariot. Loud cries of "vivas" rent the air; the people, frantic with excitement, surrounded the carriage to gain a glimpse of the fair young face within.

Poor Elvino gazed on the scene with blank astonishment. He could not believe the veiled figure was Fenella's, until, for an instant, the coverings of her head were withdrawn, and the face he knew and loved so well bowed and smiled upon the exultant crowd below. In another moment she had sunk back on the cushions beside her companion, who remained invisible. The footman jumped on the box, the whip cracked, and the carriage rolled away in the darkness.

Elvino stood staggered and agast. He turned to his next neighbor, a tall burly blacksmith,

and asked in anxious, eager tones—"Whose carriage was that?"

"Whose? Why, il Duca di Montegno's, of course."

"Il Duca di Montegno's! And what is Fe—the signora to him?" the young man asked, in an agitated voice, a hideous dread seizing hold of him.

"What is she to him?" repeated the blacksmith with a laugh; "what do you suppose? Is she not an actress, a stage beauty, a courtesan? What are they to such as he? Why—"

He stopped short in the midst of his scoffing speech, the cruel sting of which to his hearer's heart he was quite unconscious of inflicting, for with a cry of horror the young Florentine had fallen like one dead upon the stones at the other's feet.

#### IV.

Four months had passed away, and we find ourselves once more at Florence. It is mid-autumn, and the grape harvest is over. The long cloudless summer has come to an end at last. The dying vines are all bronzed and reddening; the ilex groves and the olive trees are in their serene and yellow leaf. The cypresses, with their deep evergreen leaves and branches sighing in the breezes, forewarn the winds and storms of winter. The woods are strictly strewn with the cyclamen and wild anemones; the hill sides are all gold and crimson with the colors of the autumn foliage; the sun sets early over the wide Valdarno; everything gives token that the close of another year is fast approaching.

Meanwhile, in the old home of Matteo Bianchi, life glides on very peacefully. But there is no sunshine in the workshop now; no bright young girl's face and joyous voice to enliven the little household and enlighten the labors of the hard working mosaicists.

Elvino had returned home to Florence after that fatal night of the debut at Milan, without having spoken to, or been seen by, Fenella. He had not told his parents of the horrible discovery he had made there. He knew too well the story of the young girl's shame and the life she was leading in the northern city would be worse than a death blow to the good old people. He simply told them that he had thought it better for them both not to meet again until Fenella should return to Florence.

But Matteo and his wife could not help noticing the change that had come over Elvino since his return from Milan. He was nearly always silent, plodding continually at his work, and never caring for pleasures of any kind. But this did not help them to suspect the facts of the case, for they continued to receive regular and loving letters from Fenella. She told them in these that she had been continuing her studies in the Conservatorio during the slack season at the opera, but was to reap again during the autumn at a fixed salary. How could her foster parents fail to rest satisfied with these letters? She wrote too to Elvino—letters full of apparent earnestness, faithfulness and love; but he never answered them.

One day Elvino had been on a mission for his father to the China manufactory of La Doccia, some six miles from Florence. As he was returning home, late in the afternoon, he had occasion to pass through the Piazza del Popolo, or Piazza del Gran Duca as it was called then, the central spot in Florence for business and interest. But at that time in the afternoon it was almost deserted. Elvino was therefore rather surprised to see collected around the equestrian statue of Cosmo I, a crowd of men, women and children, shouting and hurrahing, and then as suddenly ceasing. The young man walked carefully along in the direction of the crowd to see what caused a commotion at that unusual hour.

It was getting dusk in the square. The evening was closing

in rapidly, and a gray twilight was falling over the vast machicolated facade of the Palazzo Vecchio.

Suddenly on the stillness that had followed the applause of the multitude a voice rose up into the air, filling the whole Piazza with its volume and richness, as it sang in a beautiful, strange and pathetic minor key:

E che lo nuovo peregrin d'amore  
Punge, se ode squilla di lontano  
Che paia 'l giorno pianger chesimuo-

The voice thrilled through Elvino where he stood on the verge of the crowd. There was no occasion for him to look at the singer's face to tell him who it was; in the whole of Italy there were no two voices like the one he had just been listening to; but he could not resist the temptation of looking up to the statue, whence the voice proceeded.

Yes; there with the old velvet hood thrown loosely over her golden curls, and her fair face eloquent with pathos as she sang, stood Fenella—just as of old, though perhaps a shade taller and more womanly-looking. The moment Elvino turned his face towards her—dusk though it was—she recognized him instantly. With a cry of delight she stopped short in the song, and bounding lightly to the ground, rushed to meet him.

The crowd turned to look at the new comer who thus robbed them of their loved cantatrice; but when they saw Elvino's smile of approval passed their lips, for they all knew him well, and the love he bore his foster sister. They knew, too, that he had only arrived that day in Florence, and that this was probably the first meeting between them. With the fore-thought characteristic of their race, the whole body of men and women then dispersed, leaving the square almost tenantless, save for the two who now met for the first time after a lapse of nearly eighteen months.

She had thrown her arms around his neck with all the exuberance and love of her bright nature; but there was no response to her embrace, no kiss to welcome the wanderer home again.

"Elvino!"

The word was uttered in tones of mingled love, disappointment, and surprise. She now stood before him with a troubled look on her face, and the gleam of tears on her drooping eyelids.

"Elvino," she repeated, struggling to repress her emotion, "what is the matter? Why don't you speak to me or give me a word of welcome? Is it only because you found me singing in the streets?" she asked, with a reviving hope.

"But I could not resist giving pleasure to the people; they were always so good to me in the old days. I arrived in Florence early this morning, but found you out when I reached home. I have been there all day, and came out this afternoon to meet you on your way back. The people in the streets all knew me again, and entreated me to sing for them. You are not angry with me for that, are you?"

"No, Nella, not for that."

"What have I done, then?" she continued, all the trouble and sadness overshadowing her face again.

"How can you ask me?" he replied sternly. "Is the Duke of Montegno tired of you, that you have returned so soon to Florence?"

"The Duke of Montegno! What do you know of him?" she asked hurriedly and excitedly.

"Not much, certainly; but enough to know how vilely he lives; enough to know through him you are lost to me forever."

"Elvino, what have you heard—of him—of me? But there must be some mistake, you can not understand; it is impossible that you could know the truth."

She spoke to him in a strange surprised tone, as if what he had said was utterly incomprehensible to her.

While talking they had walked along, almost unconsciously, in the

direction of their home. They had not far to go; for the humble abode of the mosaicist stood only a short distance from the Piazza, and the two had reached the threshold while Fenella was speaking her last words.

They entered together, and a home-like picture presented itself. A cherry-wood fire was burning on the hearth; a lamp shone brightly on the center table; on the walls was neatly arranged the delfware; and the square red bricks of the floor had all been neatly swept and garnished. An aspect of tidy comfort pervaded the whole apartment.

On one side of the fire sat old Matteo, smoking his pipe; on the other a strange gentleman; while old Giannetta stood busily preparing a big dish of eggs and macaroni for the evening meal.

Elvino surveyed the little group with astonishment; then, recognizing the new comer, exclaimed, with an involuntary inflection of ill-will in his voice—

"Signor Farino!"

It was indeed Fenella's benefactor, though Elvino, in his heart of hearts, regarded the musician more in the light of a betrayer; for had he not lured the innocent girl to her destruction!

"Yes, this is Signor Farino," said the young girl in a changed happy voice, looking at Elvino; "but he is also the Duke of Montegno, whom for some unknown cause you speak of so bitterly; and," she continued, running up to the stranger, and throwing her arms lovingly about his neck, "he is my own dear father!"

"Your father?"

Elvino fell down on a seat, and covered his face with his hands. He then started up, and went across to where Fenella was standing, entreating her to forgive him for having doubted her, and at the same time telling both her and his parents, who were alike ignorant of what had passed at Milan, and the terrible suspicions which the circumstances could not help casting on Fenella.

With a single look she forgave him, and, sitting down at his side, told him the wondrous story of her new-found relationship.

It appeared that when the duke, under an assumed name, had first made overtures as to the disposal of Fenella's future, he had reason for supposing that she was his own daughter. It was only recently, however, that he had received confirmatory evidence of this fact sufficient to warrant him in making his claim of relationship public.

Fenella's mother had, before her marriage with the duke, been a great public singer, hence her daughter's wonderful proficiency. After a year of wedded life—finding that she loved her art better than her husband, his title or his wealth—she had deserted him, taking with her their infant child, a mere babe. Coming to Florence she had by accident encountered Matteo and Giannetta, and they being poor had consented to rear and care for her child on being paid for its keep. She accordingly intrusted it to them, and then obtained a lucrative engagement at one of the operahouses.

But soon afterwards a severe illness overtook her, and she died in Florence, without a friend or a relative near her in her last moments. No one claimed the little orphan on its mother's death; for she had kept secret her identity, and its foster parents, having learnt to love it as their own, had continued to rear it ever since.

Elvino's surprise was unbounded. The old people had the story of Fenella's noble birth—of which they had hitherto been ignorant—revealed to them earlier in the day.

The duke was smiling on the little group with a beaming happy face. This lowly cottage picture was fairer to him than any that had ever graced the halls and salons of his ducal palace. He rose and went forward to Elvino.

"You are a noble brave-hearted young man," he said kindly. "I know that Nella is your plighted wife, and, however humble your birth, if she wills it, none other shall be my son-in-law."

A look of joy passed over Elvino's face. He had deemed her now, as a duke's daughter, irretrievably lost to him.

He cast a long, loving, though almost despairing glance across to where Fenella stood watching him.

In another moment she was in his arms.

An exchange speaks of the "genises of Mark Twain." Thinks he was looked as a levity cuss.

COMMUNICATION.—Thursday last we received the following unique communication from J. W. Royer, now confined in the County Jail and awaiting the day of his execution, July 31st, for the murder of I. N. Sharp, in April, 1875. We publish the communication because it will give our readers an additional idea of the man now so unfavorably known all over Nevada:

To Evening Gazette: Why has the example set by Our Illustrious Fore Fathers been dishonored at the Rising of the Sun 4th of July, 1877?

The most remotest Village or Hamlet, and the secluded miner far up into the distant mountains, and mariner upon the high seas, will acknowledge the receipt of the Proud emblem of Liberty from the hands of the Gallant Sons of '76. And if there was a Village or Camp within the Boundary line of the State of California that did not send to the breeze upon the Rising of Sun That Proud emblem of Liberty Together with the loud Voice of the Cannon To Echo in the distance and make it evident that, The 4th of July 1877 has not been forgotten, would be unknown.

But, Reno. Silent as the Tomb of death. Not a sound to Welcome the Rising of the Sun. Not a Voice to acknowledge the great example of our Illustrious Sons of '76. There cannot be a drop of Nevada's Patriotic Blood coursing through their veins to give life to ambition of the past, by such Silence, as has been manifested at Reno to-day.

What has become of the Spirit of Young America? No sound of Voices. No booming of cannon. What has become of the age? Silent as the Tomb.

Oh, Reno, Where is thy destination? ROYER.

County Jail, July 4th, 1877.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—Last night about 12 o'clock Charley Harris and Jim Randall, one a stage driver and the other a stable keeper for the Northwestern Stage Company, were celebrating the Fourth of July by drinking pretty freely, being old acquaintances and always friends. At the Old Corner Saloon they drank several times, and had some words about a note held by Randall against Harris. They went out on the sidewalk, a shot was fired and Randall fell. Sheriff Kyle and officer Pryor, who were at the Court-house at the time, were called to the scene, and found that Randall had been shot in the forehead near the right temple, the ball penetrating the skull to the brain. Harris was arrested and is now in jail. Randall is at the Winnemucca Hotel almost insensible, a part of his brain oozing through the wound. The ball was extracted by Drs. Johnson and Bogman, who, we are informed, have slight hopes of Randall's recovery.—Silver State, 5th.

While West Point graduated a colored student this year—who, however, did not have the "honor" of a recognition by his fellow pupils, a colored youth named Inman Edward Page, a genuine negro in type, was selected by the votes of his fellow students at Brown University, Providence, Class-Day orator, a position which is so much coveted among students ambitious for class honors that it is ranked by many even higher in favor than the salutatory and valedictory orations of commencement, this being the greatest day of the whole four years to the Senior Class, the day on which they call all their relatives and friends to enjoy what is best and brightest of life within university walls. A great change, truly has come over this university since the days before the war, when wild, dashing, hot-blooded youths from the South formed a large part of her undergraduate following.

Liberia is in a bad way. Nearly \$3,000,000 has been expended in sending over about twenty or thirty thousand negroes from this country, and now the danger of the whole community lapsing into barbarism is so great that the intelligent leaders are advocating the repeal of the color line—for the constitution admits none but "persons of color" to citizenship—and the encouragement of white immigration.

"Why," said a Highland clergyman to one of his flock, "do you always sleep in your pew when I am in the pulpit, while you are all attention to every stranger I invite?" "Because, sir, when you preach I am sure it is all right; but I can't trust a stranger without keeping a good lookout."



# RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

## The Old Bookkeeper.

It was an ancient bookkeeper,  
And he was tall and slim,  
Though his face was mild, he rarely smiled,  
His clothes were dark and grim;  
And everything about his desk  
He kept exceeding trim.

He always hung his hat and coat  
Upon the self-same hook,  
And laid his ruler, pen and ink,  
In their respective nooks;  
And the only exercise he had  
Was footling up his book.

Each day, upon the self-same hour,  
He took his lofty seat,  
And bent his body over his mind  
His labors to complete;  
And blots were neither on his fame  
Nor on his ledger sheet.

The music of his pen was heard  
From morn till eventide;  
Up columns vast his eyes were cast,  
Then down again with pride;  
Quite pleased was he, though he saw his  
Increased and multiplied.

The cash that o'er his fingers came  
Each day was something grand;  
And yet no scheme to bear it off  
By him were ever planned;  
Although you saw with half an eye  
That he wrote a "slipping" hand.

He had no wife, he had no friends,  
His joys and cares were few;  
And his dearest hope from day to day  
Was to keep his balance true;  
A good world this if every man  
The latter thing would do.

He never sighed when little bills  
His way of life would cross;  
And o'er the errors of his youth  
He showed no vain remorse;  
But set down all that came along  
To profit or to loss.

One day the creditor of all  
Dropped in for his account;  
He found the old man at his post,  
Though low ran Nature's fount;  
The books were closed, and he was borne  
Up to his last account.

## Dairy Cattle.

In the course of a long article in the *Mark Lane Express* on dairy farming, the writer compares the Dutch or Holstein cattle with grade shorthorns, to the disadvantage of the former. As an example of the deep milkers, he says, the Dutch cow takes a leading, if not first, position, giving milk, under the influence of good feeding, in extraordinary quantity, and continuing far into the season. Her milking capacity is so enormous that she recommends herself in an especial manner to those who supply milk in large quantities to public institutions. With this single feature her usefulness begins and ends, as she is a hard feeder, consuming food in excessive quantity, and scarcely at any age compensating her owner for his trouble and outlay in feeding her.

The exactly opposite quality is found in the shorthorn, the tendency to lay on flesh being in the superlative degree; while the milking property, unless in some exceptional strains of blood, is not to be depended on, the cow of this breed, however freely she may milk for a short time after calving, being extremely apt to run dry long before the expiration of the season. Whatever the alloy, the shorthorn must now be taken as the standard breed of the Kingdom, its blood being largely infused in every herd from which profit is expected. Where dairy business and the breeding as well as the feeding of the stock is carried on together, a three-quarter shorthorn fulfills as nearly as possible the whole of the conditions necessary to success in each department, as any slight deficiency of one qualification is more than counterbalanced by the extraordinary aptitude to reach early maturity, which is evinced by her offspring. The breed used to somewhat check the running to flesh, to assist the milking capacity and retain it further into the season, may be found in nearly every district, often under no distinctive name but that of the common cattle of the country, and although coarse and somewhat strong of bone, will not, on that account, prove the less valuable, as their descendants will retain a portion of the hardness of constitution and free milking quality for which feature they were originally selected, long after the unmistakable impress of the shorthorn has been indelibly stamped on their outline and general character.

**DO BEES INJURE FRUIT?**—We say no, in the face of an army of opposers. On close observation it will be seen that bees never puncture fruits unless they have been punctured by some other insect, or the skin broken so that the juice exudes, when they will suck it up if such as they relish. We hear much croaking about bees injuring grapes. Now, to satisfy any one who believes that bees injure grapes that they do not, let them take grapes that are not punctured or the skins in no wise broken and hang them up in the apiary, or where the bees can have free access to them, and this will test the matter. This experiment has often been tried, and in no case have we ever yet heard where the bees punctured a single grape. It is true that they carry the tools with which to puncture, but they are only used as a weapon of defense. They are rigid economists. They allow nothing that they can possibly save it. What a lesson of profit might be learned from the habits of these little creatures by many who persecute them!—*Los Angeles Herald.*

Young lady—"It was a stylish dinner!" Learned uncle—"Stylish! are you using the word correctly? Do you know the derivation of stylish?" Young lady—"Certainly; from sty, a pig-pen, and liah, the noise made by the ho-animal when eating." Learned uncle in despair.

## Care of Trees.

In a large number of cases, where an orchard is of some age, sprouts will come up from the trunk just under the ground, and form a complete bush all around it. This is more likely to be the case with trees that have overborne, and have a large number of half-stunted branches, and also in cases where the borer has been working in the tree near the ground. Whatever obstructs the passage of the sap up the trunk induces shoots to break out from below in this way. Of course we should try to help this by encouraging vigor in the head of the tree, so as to check this tendency to throw out collar-sprouts; but at any rate these sprouts must come away. Many rest with cutting them back to the ground, which makes them push stronger the next year. The ground should be opened a little with the grubbing hoe, and with the same implement the sprout rooted clean out. Throughout the tree these sprouts are often common and should be cut away, unless the main branches show signs of being worn out by disease or overbearing, in which case it is best to cut the large arms away down to the young, vigorous growth, which should thus have a chance to grow up and replace it. Sometimes cutting away these large branches leaves large scars on the trunk when cut off, and the old wood, weakened by disease, soon rots away and leaves a hollow place for water to collect in during the rainy season, and then the hole soon gets worse. But this is remedied by painting the place over. It makes no difference what kind of paint is used. Anything that will keep out the water from the wood will do. It is because these precautions are neglected that people have a chance to say that cutting off large branches injures trees. Nature herself often seems to ask for the pruning knife. Branches are often seen to be struggling between life and death, as the tree was beginning to cut them off. The trees are always benefited when they are—*Hall's Land Journal.*

## Our Navy.

Our navy now contains only 7,000 men, being the smallest of any nation in the world, except that of Portugal. The German navy, which is the youngest, has 8,500 men. We have 71 steam men-of-war, carrying from 2 to 46 guns each, besides 53 sailing vessels; 24 ironclads, 2 torpedo boats, 27 tugs and small steamers attached to the various yards and navy stations, making a total of 147 vessels, though not one-half of this number can be regarded as efficient sea-going ships. The largest cruisers we have are the frigates Franklin, Colorado, Minnesota and Wabash, carrying from 39 to 46 guns each; but they are armed with old-fashioned smooth-bore guns, instead of having rifled ordnance, the style of armament used in the navies of other nations. The only vessel in our navy carrying rifled guns is the new sloop Trenton, flagship of the European squadron. She has a battery of eleven 8-inch rifled guns, mounted from the old smooth-bore by lining with steel tubes. A report made in Congress last year showed that there are not twenty-five vessels in our navy fit for any service in actual war. Compared with the navies of other powers, ours is very inferior. Russia has 120 vessels and 26 ironclads; Turkey has 90 vessels and 20 ironclads; Germany has 31 vessels and 11 ironclads; Austria has 47 vessels and 10 ironclads; Great Britain has 241 vessels and 50 ironclads; France has 391 vessels and 52 ironclads; Italy has 264 vessels and 11 ironclads. All these navies are kept in readiness for any emergency. The new Naval Board has some important work on its hands to put our navy in an efficient condition. We are vastly more in need of a navy than we are of an army.—*Agriculturist.*

**ANECDOTES OF JUDGE DAVIS.**—There are two good stories told of Judge Davis of the United States Supreme Court, who has just been elected Senator from Illinois:

A well-to-do farmer was once convicted before him of having counterfeited United States notes in his possession, with the intention of passing them. Before pronouncing sentence, Judge Davis asked him if he had arranged his affairs in anticipation of his enforced absence from home? The farmer replied that the conviction was a surprise to him, and nothing was in order, but that he could settle his business in about ten days.

No one was found to go on his bail bond, and the judge allowed him to depart on his own recognizance. The lawyers laughed at the idea of the idea of the farmer being fool enough to come back, but Judge Davis insisted that he had not "taken to tall timber." His judgment of human nature was confirmed, for the farmer appeared at the appointed time and received his sentence.

A loyal Virginian once began a suit before him for a review of the procedure, confiscating \$100,000 in State bonds.

Senator McDonald argued that as the confiscation act made the procedure in the nature of an admiralty seizure, there could be no review.

"Well," said the judge, "there may be no precedent, as you say, McDonald, for a review in an admiralty case; but when such a thing as this can happen, it is time there was a precedent, and I am going to make one."

## Quips and Jibes.

The music of the future—sixty day notes.

An Irishman, who had just landed, said: "The first bit of mate I ever ate in this country was a roasted potato, boiled yesterday; an' if ye don't believe me, I can show it to ye, for I have it in me pocket."

"Can't yer give a feller a lift," remarked a red-nosed tramp, poking his head into a country store. "Well, I reckon I can," answered the proprietor, as he lifted him about ten feet, with the end of his boot.

The horse would not budge. Everything that the Protection of Animals society allows was tried. He did not stir. "Whistle a bar of Wagner," cried the owner to the grinning crowd behind the ropes. The horse is still running.

One stray western grasshopper wandered eastward lately, and struck a suburban Boston bean patch. When he got through, he lay quietly down, repented of his misdeeds, read a chapter from Emerson, and with a Boston girl soothing his forehead, passed calmly away into oblivion.

An old farmer traveling on a railroad happened to look out of the window just as they were passing a river, when his hat was blown over the bridge and carried away by the stream. "Is it not very singular," said he to a gentleman who was sitting beside him, "that my hat took that direction?" "Not at all," replied the latter; "it is natural that a beaver should take to the water."

A prospective father-in-law makes inquiries concerning his prospective son-in-law of a friend. The replies are of the most satisfactory character till the friend says frankly: "Still I must admit that he has one grave defect." "What is that? Does he play the accordion?" "He does not know anything about gambling." "Why this is not a defect, it is a virtue." "Yes, but you see—he gambles all the same."

The skeleton of a cat walked into Ryan's store at Hoboken. Ryan, seeing her, bawled out: "Mickey, didn't I tell you a month ago to fade that cat a pound of mate a day until ye had her fat?" "You did; and I'm just fading her a pound." "Has that cat ate a pound of mate this morning?" "Yes sir." "Shure I think its a lie you're telling me. Bring me that cat's scales. Now bring me that cat." The cat turned the scales at exactly one pound. "There, didn't I tell you she had eaten a pound of mate this morning?" "All right, me boy; there's yer pound of mate, but wher's the cat?"

**TRICKS OF A TORONTO TELLER.**—The *Toronto Globe* of Saturday says: "For a considerable time past a number of Tellers in the banks throughout the city have suffered from 'shortages' on parcels of money sent to V. Housman, of Molson's Bank. On Tuesday, a package, carefully counted, was sent to Molson's, when it was returned \$10 short. This led to the supposition that Housman was not dealing honestly. On Wednesday the matter was brought to a crisis in the following manner: A Teller in the Imperial Bank placed in his usual parcel 11 \$5 bills over and above the amount stated in the accompanying slip, the money was carefully counted over before witnesses, and the messenger and they went to Molson's, when the money was handed to Housman in presence of the whole of them. After a while a messenger was sent to see whether the amount was all right, when a reply was returned that it was. Housman was then taxed with his dishonesty, when he denied having taken the \$55. He said, however, that he would return the money if he found on making up his books that he had got it. In consequence of the above promise the other clerks decided not to take any steps until the following morning. But next morning Housman had left for parts unknown, and has not yet been heard of."

**A CURIOUS MILITARY CEREMONY.**—Scrupulous observance of traditional ceremonies has always been a distinguishing characteristic of the Austrian army; and consequently the delivery, a few days ago, to the Fourth Regiment of Field Artillery of their new Uchatius guns was celebrated with great solemnity, as the rearmament of the whole Austrian batteries was thereby completed. At 9 o'clock in the morning the 13 batteries of the regiment were drawn up in order of battle on the artillery exercising ground outside the Neustadt gate, facing an altar which had been erected in a tent, and which was watched by a guard of honor. The commandant of the garrison, Lieut. Field-Marshal Count Westphalen, reviewed the regiment and then alighted at the altar with all his staff. The batteries on the flanks of the line wheeled inward, the officers moved out to the front, and after mass had been celebrated a benediction was pronounced by the Captain-in-Chief of the garrison over the new guns. The Commandant of the regiment delivered an address to his men, who then marched past singing a national hymn, and took possession of the new weapons provided for them.

Portland has an old woman who was killed in her bed by falling plaster. Her fate was of her own ceiling. And it was real mortar-flying, wasn't it?

## Things Worth Knowing.

Hawks can fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour.  
Ducks can fly at the rate of 90 miles an hour.

The crow can fly at the rate of 25 miles an hour.  
The sparrow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour.

The falcon can fly at the rate of 73 miles an hour.

Frogs live from 12 to 15 years—if not eaten.

Three thousand stars are only visible to the naked eye. Countless millions are revealed by the telescope. Some are so remote that their light, traveling at the rate of 200,000 miles a second, can not arrive at our little planet in less than 14,000 years.

The different species of birds are estimated at 6,000.

Chimneys were first put into houses in 1236.

The different species of fish will probably reach 10,000.

The different species of reptiles will probably reach 2,000.

There are 250,000 species of living animals.

The wings of some animals are so thin that 60,000 placed one upon the other would not form a heap of more than a quarter of an inch in height.

Twenty-five thousand eggs of a silkworm weigh one-quarter of an ounce. The worm lives from forty-five to fifty-three days. It increases in weight in thirty days 8,500 fold, and during the last twenty-eight days of its life eats nothing.

Glass windows were first used for light in 1180.

Tallow candles for light in 1260.

Spectacles invented by an Italian in 1241.

Woolen cloth made in England in 1341.

Art of printing from movable type in 1440.

**Black Hills Waifs.**

Rumored advent of English capitalists to make Deadwood alive.

"Am Sick, for sale," was the notice on an emigrant wagon recently driven into Deadwood.

Deadwood Sunday services are held over the post office.

Deadwood emigration equals Deadwood immigration.

Miners' wages are four dollars per day.

Real bears prow about the miners' camps.

The prominent Deadwood hotels all advertise "All languages spoken."

Have they conquered Russia?

Potato Creek pays 300 men well.

Rich specimens of copper ore are found on Box Elder Creek.

The Deadwood Sheriff wants an owner for a span of mules.

Bear Gulch is yielding large quantities of gold.

Thirteen hundred advertised letters in the Black Hills *Pioneer*. The capitals in the font gave out and the *Pioneer* is spelling the Jones with little's.

The beautiful panorama of nature between Spearfish and Deadwood is marred by the suspicion that an Indian and rifle lurk under the dense foliage. There every prospect pleases and only man is vile.

The poll tax is due and second-hand sewing machines are already for sale at Deadwood. So advances civilization.

The Black Hill *Times* will sell an account of \$1.25 against one Smith very cheap.

**SETTLERS FRIGHTENED.**—Settlers are getting frightened at the conduct of the Indians in the north-eastern part of the county, and every family on the Little Humboldt have left their homes and sought protection in Paradise Valley and towns along the railroad. Therian, Anderson and Burton's families have come here, and several have gone to Battle Mountain. The Indians made a demonstration a few days ago, which so alarmed the settlers that they concluded to come to the larger settlements for the present. A report came from Galconda last night that the Indians had driven off a lot of cattle from Evans' ranch, north of Iron Point, and that every settler between the main Humboldt and Paradise Valley had left for the towns. The Piute chiefs and captains are loud in their protestations of peace, while small parties of their tribe, armed and mounted, are frightening people along the Little Humboldt, by whooping in the vicinity of their houses, and dashing off at full speed when the whites attempt to approach them.—*Silver State.*

A Brooklyn drunkard sees cats walking wrong side up every time he shuts his eyes, yet he refuses to keep his eyes open.

A tropical maid said she would rather be a bombazine band on her adored one's hat than live without him.

The best summer resort for babies—Rockaway. The best for bad boys—Long Branch.

## Odds and Ends.

Outdoor relief—A breath of pure air.

What holds all the snuff in the world? No one nose.

A good deal of this talk about the danger of dogs comes from the tramps. They are afraid of a big dog.

What a happy set of men! From the dispatches we learn that the Egyptian soldiers go to join the Turkish soldiers in transports.

Erzeroum sours is the latest drink. It's a good thing to imbibe before taking the Kars. (This is our farewell remark about that city.)—Ex.

Bluff denounces the blue glass treatment as a humbug. He tried drinking whisky out of it all one day, and has had a head like that of a boiled owl ever since.

A paper published in Florida says: "A new and commodious dog-house was recently finished in this city for the accommodation of one of our leading citizens."

An indiscriminate slaughter of dogs is threatening. All right, but remember that every dog killed leaves several hundred fleas to be cared for and amused.

A servant girl hearing the lady of the house ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, laid two extra plates for the supposed visitors.

"I say, Portsmouth," said a gentleman to a Cockney friend, "how's your baby? Don't forget to give my love to him." Hour baby haint han'im; e's han'er," responded the father.

All the Turkish ministers at Constantinople have turned in their private horses for cavalry purposes, thus practically evincing their desire to render the Government a stable one.

Somebody told Jerrold that Geo. Robbins, the auctioneer, was dead. "And, of course," added the gentleman, "his business will go to the devil." "Oh! then he'll get it again!"

Some men can never take a joke. There was an old doctor, who, when asked "what is good for mosquitoes?" wrote back: "How do you suppose I can tell unless I know what ails the mosquito?"

When a man with a bulbous nose is denied trust for a glass of whisky, he is confident that it is a "want of confidence" that is paralyzing trade in this country—and it will take ten cents to convince him otherwise.

Fanny Davenport, the actress, has been visiting Blackwell's Island, to study misery. If Fanny wants to contemplate misery in its highest and broadest sense she should watch a man pinning a fourteen-inch collar on a fifteen-inch shirt band.

"The crime of obtaining money under false pretences has greatly diminished within the last few years," said a police justice to a country friend. "Easily enough," replied the justice. "You see—the fact is—in these times it is almost impossible to obtain money under any pretence!"

## American Punch.

English women make the best mothers.—*Exchange.* Of course they do; they come from the Mother Country.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The astronomical event of the month is "the opposition of Jupiter." Perhaps Jupiter could be placated with a consulship, or something of that sort.—*Worcester Press.*

Before they are married she will carefully turn down his coat collar when it gets awry, but after that event she'll jerk it down into position as if she was throwing a door mat out the window.—*Oil City Call.*

When a dog nowadays comes and smells a Newark policeman's trouser leg, the latter nervously fingers his revolver and debates in his mind whether to shoot the dog at once, or wait for a bite.—*Newark Call.*

A spiteful and malignant South Erie woman vindictively said to a loud-voiced neighbor that "Your mouth is as big as a dry dock for an ocean steamer, and your head is as empty of brains as a dried pumpkin, and decayed onion smells heavenly alongside of you." And the man with shaking knees went on broken-hearted and forlorn.—*Erie Dispatch.*

**WEANING COLTS.**—A Vermont farmer says he weaned a last spring colt in the following manner: I fed grain or meal to the mare when the colt was with her. The colt soon learned to eat meal with the dam. After he had been taught to eat with the mare he will eat as readily when removed from her. I put my colt in a stable where he could have plenty of exercise in a large yard; fed him with hay and bran mixed with milk, which I soon taught him to drink without the bran. I weaned him from the mare when he was three months old; he seemed contented, and I think did as well as though he had run with the mare two months longer. It is much better for the mare, and more convenient if one wants to use her, as most people do in the country, while the colt is with her. This way of weaning colts is very convenient, and one can feed milk at such times as seem judicious, substituting grain or shorts for milk at any reasonable time.

## Change of Time.

### JOINT TIME TABLE.

Lightning Express.  
ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 3d, 1876.

Through Trains Daily  
Between VIRGINIA CITY AND SAN FRANCISCO, via Vallejo, will run in accordance with the following table:

EXPRESS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	JOINT TIME TABLE.	EXPRESS TO VIRGINIA CITY.
Arrive 10:45 A.M.	Virginia.	Leave 6:00 P.M.
10:34 A.M.	Gold Hill.	6:13 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	Mo'nd H'we	6:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Carson.	7:35 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Steamboat	8:27 P.M.
7:35 A.M.	Reno.	9:00 P.M.
5:00 A.M.	Truckee.	11:10 P.M.
3:15 P.M.	Sacramento	6:30 A.M.
6:10 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 A.M.
Leave 4:00 P.M.	San Fran'co	Arrive 11:10 A.M.

San Francisco Time on C. P. R. R.: Carson Time on V. T. R. R. Dinner on boat from San Francisco, and breakfast at Reno, going East. Breakfast on boat from Vallejo, going West. Sleeping Car daily between Carson and Vallejo.

H. M. VERINGTON,  
General Supt. V. & T. R. R.

### DELINQUENT NOTICE.

CLEOPATRA GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada. Location of works, Nevada Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice: There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied April 10th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	Shares	Am't.
J. De Bell.	128	100	\$1 00
H. Patten.	28	25	25 00
D. Dasher.	68	100	1 00
D. Dasher.	194	500	5 00
D. Dasher.	100	100	1 00
Chas. North.	271	5000	50 00
E. C. Sealston.	116	3000	30 00
E. C. Sealston.	248	500	5 00
E. C. Fletcher.	181	100	1 00
J. W. Loomis.	349	100	1 00
J. Larson.	245	100	1 00
James Toombs.	33	500	5 00
James Toombs.	137	500	5 00
James Toombs.	230	100	1 00
James Toombs.	319	50	50 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 10th day of June, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, at James Toombs & Co.'s store, Reno, on Tuesday, July 10th, 1877, to pay said delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

M. GRIFFIN, Sec'y.  
Reno, June 10th, 1877.

### DELINQUENT SALE.

ORE WATER DITCH COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada. Location of works, Washoe county, Nevada. Notice: There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied May 14th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	Shares	Am't.
Henry Orr.	15	4	\$30 00
E. C. Good.	4	2	40 00
E. C. Good.	17	2	40 00
D. W. Bryant.	34	1	20 00
B. F. Leet.	1	1	20 00
H. Anderson.	10	1	20 00
H. Anderson.	25	1	20 00
B. B. Hill.	13	1	20 00
B. P. Dodge.	31	1	5 00
S. Corner.	30	1	10 00
P. M. Kelly.	35	1	10 00
James Sullivan.	36	1	10 00
P. J. Kelly.	37	1	10 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 14th day of May, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, West street, Reno, Nevada, on Saturday, July 14th, 1877, to pay said delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

ROBT. A. FRAZIER, Sec'y.  
Reno, June 14th, 1877.

### The Thoroughbred Norman STALLION.

Barnum, AND THE

Fine Young Trotting Stallion, Morgan Chief,

AND HIS SIRE, Rifleman,

WILL stand the present season at the

Stock Farm of A. A. Longley,

Six miles South of Reno, Nevada.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON:

MORGAN CHIEF ..... \$50 00  
BARNUM ..... 40 00  
RIFLEMAN ..... 30 00

Payable in U. S. Gold Coin.  
For pedigree, &c., see hand bills.  
4-17H JOHN ROWE, Agent.

### NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED against purchasing any certificates of capital stock in the Buckeye Gold and Silver Mining Company, located at Pyramid Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada, as the same have been sold for assessment No. 3, to-wit:



# San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7.50.  
WHEAT—\$3 15@25.  
BARLEY—\$1 65@1 75.  
OATS—\$1 80@2 20.  
CORN MEAL—2 1/2@3c.  
POTATOES—75c@1 25.  
ONIONS—75c@1 50.  
BEANS—3 1/2@5 1/2c.  
HAMS—13@15c.  
BACON—13@15c.  
LARD—15@15 1/2c.  
DRIED APPLES—5@6c.  
DRIED PEARS—8@10c.  
DRIED PEACHES—7@9c.  
TURKEYS—16@18c p lb.  
CHICKENS—\$3@7 p doz.  
EGGS—22@27 1/2c p doz.  
BUTTER—27 1/2@30c.  
CHEESE—12 1/2@17c.  
HIDES—Dry flint, 16 1/2@18c.  
TALLOW—6@6 1/2c.  
WOOL—20@30c.  
LUMBER—Rough, \$18.  
FLOORING—\$30.  
SYRUP—75c gal.  
SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18@20; Dairy, \$25@26 p ton.

# Reno Market.

POTATOES—3c.  
HAY—\$15@20.  
ONIONS—3c.  
BEANS—6@8c.  
HAMS—18@20c.  
BACON—15@20c.  
LARD—16@20c.  
DRIED APPLES—10@12 1/2c.  
DRIED PEACHES—12 1/2@15c.  
CHICKENS—\$9@7.  
TURKEYS—18@20c p lb.  
EGGS—30@35c.  
BUTTER—25c.  
CHEESE—15@18c.  
SYRUP—Best, \$1 10 p gal.  
SALT—Coarse—Lecter's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$45 p ton.  
WOOL—20@25c.  
HIDES—14@15c; Culls at value.  
TALLOW—6@7c.  
LUMBER—Rough, \$16@18.  
FLOORING—\$35@40.  
SHINGLES—Pine \$3@3 1/2 p M; Redwood, \$4 1/2@4 75 p M.

DEAD.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. A. H. Thornton, who was run over by the west bound overland last Monday night a short distance west of Wadsworth, died at the county hospital. Tuesday his legs were amputated by Dr. Bergman, since which time, however, he has been gradually sinking until yesterday afternoon the spirit took its flight and left its mutilated carcase to be interred to-morrow. He would have been buried to-day but a relative or friend from San Francisco sent a telegram this morning to Dr. Bishop that he would be here to-morrow morning.

OFF TO THE YOSEMITE.—Mr. Orvis King, County Superintendent of Public Instruction, accompanied by Willie Noyes and Ed. Barber, started for a month's trip to Yosemite Falls and other places of interest, yesterday, among which the Calaveras grove of big trees and Lake Tahoe figure prominently. They arrayed themselves in camper's apparel, and will have a rich and varied experience in camping out and gathering in the knowledge of the rugged nature-life intercepting their path. We trust our readers will be each week informed of objects of interest noted by this party. A pleasant and successful trip to our friends.

INSTALLATION.—Last evening Deputy Grand Chancellor, J. D. Davis, installed the following officers of Amity Lodge, No. 8, Knights of Pythias: J. S. Gilson, C. C.; J. M. Flanagan, V. C.; F. A. Teasland, P.; W. D. Phillips, M. of E.; C. H. Stoddard, K. of R. S.; C. W. Jones, M. of E.; J. F. Myers, M. at A.

Next Monday the District Court will be in session. The case of Truckee Lodge, I. O. O. F., vs. Ben Wood et al, is set for hearing on that day. The case is one of considerable interest as well as complexity, and will require several days for its complete ventilation.

PRODUCE MARKET REPORT.—We shall give to the readers of our Weekly a full and late report of the prices current for farming and general produce as sold in the San Francisco and Reno markets. The same matter will also appear in the daily of Saturday's issue.

The Buckeye levies an assessment of two cents. See the notice. Also read the caution notice of the same company.

Remember the social party to be given by the McGinley sisters this evening at the Reno Opera-house. The McGinley troupe give this soiree this evening as a farewell benefit before leaving for a two months' trip through Plumas, Lassen and Modoc counties, California.

A project is on foot for the organization of a literary society. Several young ladies have taken the initiative in this matter and coyly ask the young men to assist them. Of course they will.

# To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.  
750 Ophir, 15, 15 1/2, 15 1/2, 16, 16 1/2  
440 Mexican, 10 1/4, 10 1/4  
2655 G & C, 12 1/2, 12 1/2, 12, 12 1/2, 12 1/2  
1890 B & B, 18, 18 1/2, 18 1/2, 18 1/2  
330 California, 33, 32 1/2, 32 1/2  
630 Savage, 6 1/2, 6 1/2, 6 1/2, 6 1/2  
550 Con. Virginia, 38 1/2, 38 1/2  
200 Chollar, 29 1/2, 30  
900 H & N, 5 1/2, 5 1/2  
425 Crown Point, 3.90, 3.95  
175 Jacket, 10 1/2, 10 1/2, 10  
1510 Imperial Con, 1.05  
75 Kentuck, 3 1/2  
85 Alpha, 12, 12 1/2  
245 Belcher, 4 1/2  
40 Confidence, 5  
270 S. Nevada, 4 1/2, 4.60  
190 Utah, 13, 13 1/2  
460 Bullion, 5 1/2, 5 1/2, 6  
805 Exchequer, 5 1/2, 5 1/2  
90 Overman, 13, 13 1/2  
795 Justice, 5 1/2, 6, 5 1/2  
20 Challenge, 1.20, 1 1/2  
30 Dayton, 15c  
80 Union Con, 5 1/2, 5 1/2  
300 Julia, 2, 2.25, 2.10, 2.15  
520 Caledonia, 2.85, 2 1/2  
270 L. Bryan, 65c, 60c  
1080 S. Hill, 1.90, 2  
750 Leopard, 1.30, 1 1/2  
350 Gila, 35c, 40c  
30 N. Belle, 17 1/2, 17 1/2  
1560 G. Prize, 14 1/2, 14 1/2  
50 Manhattan, 8 1/2  
835 Argenta, 1 1/2, 1.55  
200 Steptoe, 3.45  
290 Modoc, 1.90, 1.65, 1.60  
300 G. Chariot, 1, 95c  
25 Jo Skates, 1

# HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

POLLARD HOUSE.  
Mr. J. Walker, Virginia  
A. Wellington, G. H.  
F. Wellington, G. H.  
H. McManis, Miss  
Robt. McKnight, do  
Wm. Minch, do  
Jno. Grant, Belleville  
Jno. McMahon, do  
G. Dana, Carson  
H. Meyer, Gold Hill  
D. F. McPherson, do  
Jos. Yette, Virginia  
J. Collier, do  
Jas. Harper, Dutch Flat  
J. J. Keenan, Cal

GRANGER HOUSE.  
E. Burke, Truckee  
G. Luster, G. H.  
H. Luster, City  
D. D. Buckley, do  
J. Murray, Verdi  
E. Dodson, do  
J. Dye, do  
M. Ryan, do  
E. M. Grippin, City  
P. O'Brien, Virginia  
Wm. McCleod, Mtns  
R. Wear, City  
J. Murray, Verdi  
Mrs. M. Laird, S. F.  
T. J. Moulton, do  
Geo. Brooks, Verdi  
M. Ryan, do

LAKE HOUSE.  
Dr. Waters, Carson  
Della Waters, do  
Miss Rozell, do  
Nelle Ozark, do  
G. H. Weller, Chicago  
S. J. Lak, ranch  
Mrs. M. C. do  
M. Lafr, Virginia  
Mr. Morris, Virginia  
D. Cole, do  
A. L. Murphy, St. Louis  
D. L. Benson, G. Rapids  
R. C. Hayes, Ohio  
J. C. K. do  
Mr. Badt, Elko

ARCADIE HOTEL.  
C. Fitzgerald, Virginia  
M. T. Sullivan, Susanville  
Jas. McKintie, Virginia  
J. Giles & C. Meadows  
L. C. Savage, Reno  
J. Sanford, California  
R. A. Attridge, do  
S. Carman, Truckee  
A. H. Chilson, Verdi  
J. D. Kelly, Loyalton  
H. S. Lamb, Virginia  
H. A. Smith, Summit  
C. Randolph, do  
Wm. Foulkes, Pyramid  
J. Roberts, Reno

DEPOT HOTEL.  
Mrs. Mathison, S. F.  
Frank Rotefuhr, do  
H. Arnold, do  
E. Rish, do  
W. P. McIntosh, Carson  
E. N. Howell, N. Y.  
J. E. Barnes, Sacto  
Jas. Morgan, San Fran  
Jas. M. Collier, Mass  
Wm. Phillips, G. Hill  
P. D. Graham, Phila  
Chas. P. Graham, do  
J. Twining, Tybo  
Mrs. Buckley, Bromfield  
J. Buckingham, Humboldt

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.  
B. Harris, England  
Wm. Harris, do  
Thos. Benbow, do  
Wm. Higgins, do  
J. K. Williams & f, do  
Mrs. C. Williams & c, do  
C. H. Dunbar, Boston  
Wm. Neal, Colusa  
J. L. S. F. do  
P. Chone, do  
S. Miller, do  
J. B. Mullin, Carson  
P. O'Brien & f, N. J.  
S. Banton, Maine  
H. C. Marshall, R. I.  
Wm. Johnson, S. F.  
J. T. Ford, Cal  
H. Shultz, Wadsworth  
F. Irvine, Salem, O.  
Q. A. Grubbe, do  
A. Byrd, Forest City  
Jas. Donalds, Carson  
F. V. Buros, do  
R. Cane, do  
C. Ferrand, do

# RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services at the Episcopal Church to-morrow morning, and evening as usual, Bishop Whitaker officiating.  
Sunday School immediately after Morning Service.  
All are invited.

BAPTIST SERVICES.—Baptist Services will be held at the new Baptist Church to-morrow morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. S. J. Arnold Pastor.  
Sabbath School immediately after morning service.  
A general invitation to all.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services will be held at the M. E. Church, morning and evening, at the usual hours, Rev. T. S. Uren officiating.  
Sunday School at 2 o'clock P. M.  
The public are invited.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Service as usual to-morrow morning and evening, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. C. H. Pope officiating.  
Sunday School immediately after morning service.  
All are invited to attend.

J. L. McFarlin has just completed another of those mammoth wagons. This one goes to John Bird of Wads worth and will be used in hauling goods, etc., from our eastern neighbor to Belleville.

J. E. BRICKELL, W. H. KRUGER.

# TRUCKEE Lumber Company.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

# LUMBER

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Mining and Bridge Timbers,

Common and Finishing Lumber,

Matched and Dressed

Flooring and Ceiling, Bevel

Edge Siding, Rustic Siding,

Fancy Painted Pickets,

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

MOULDINGS,

Fancy Front Doors,

Transoms, Window

and Door Frames,

And Casings Made to Order.

LATH AND SHINGLES.

Brackets and all kinds of

Scroll Sawing done to order.

All articles of our

manufacture sold at whole-

sale rates, even when order-

ed in retail lots.

TRUCKEE LUMBER CO.

Truckee, Jan. 2, 1877.

# Great Reduction in Prices

OF THE CELEBRATED

Waters & Sons' PIANOS AND ORGANS!

OF NEW YORK.

6 Different Styles of Organs.

Grand, Square and Upright

PIANOS.

I AM prepared to furnish grand, square and

upright pianos at the following prices:

Grand Square, \$350, \$400, \$450, to \$800, ac-

cording to quality.

Upright, \$450 to \$750, according to quality.

Grand, \$800 to \$1300, according to quality.

Organs from \$150 to \$400.

Second Hand Pianos (very little used), \$250

and upward.

WM. N. KNOX,

Agent for Waters & Sons.

# D. & B. LACHMAN,

DEALERS IN

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

Commercial Row, between Virginia and

Sierra streets, Reno.

# FOR SALE!

A MOST DESIRABLE PIECE OF

Real Estate is offered for Sale VERY

CHEAP. Lots fronting on Second

Street 140 feet, by 75 feet on West Street.

These Lots contain

TWO GOOD HOUSES,

With Five or Six Rooms each, Good Cellars,

and the Finest Well of Water in the State;

a nice lot of Fruit and Shade Trees, Flowers

Shrubbery, etc., and everything in Complete

Order. This property is situated in a Splendid

Location, being opposite to Mr. L. L. Crock-

ett's fine new residence. The houses rent for

\$30 per month, each. The whole will be sold

for

—\$2,400—

ON EASY PAYMENTS!

Or One House and Lot for \$1,200.

Parties wishing to purchase or rent, will do

well to call at

C. J. BROOKINS & CO'S

Music and Variety Store, Virginia Street, Reno

[6-151f]

# MINT SALOON.

THIS POPULAR PLACE HAS BEEN

remodeled and refitted by

J. L. HALE.

THE VERY FINEST OF

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

To be had at the bar.

A Reading Room

Has been neatly fitted up in the rear of the

Saloon for the accommodation of visitors.

[6-151f]

# OUR SPECIALTY!

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

Ladies' and Children's French

SUITS,

AT LOW PRICES, TO BE HAD AT

JACOB PRESCOTT'S

Fashionable Dry Goods Estab-

lishment.

Also the largest and most choice lot of

Ladies, Misses and Children's

PARASOLS,

Of the LATEST STYLES, just received and

at prices to suit all buyers.

All the ladies are cordially invited to call

and examine our entire stock and judge for

themselves.

Respectfully,

Reno, May 4th-1f

Jacob Prescott.

C. A. BRAGG.

ALLEN C. BRAGG.

# New Lumber Yard.

C. A. BRAGG & CO.,

RENO, NEVADA.

DEALERS IN

COMMON AND CLEAR LUMBER

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Lath &c.

Yard at the West End of Town, on the

Railroad Track.

6-36

C. A. BRAGG & CO.

N. J. SALISBURY.

F. W. WETHERILL.

# Salisbury & Wetherill,

At the Old Stand, on Virginia Street.

FANCY AND STAPLE

Family Groceries.

THE choicest articles to be had in the West-

ern markets constantly on hand.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Fruits and

Vegetables, and all other ranch produce, are

received daily.

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

Also FISHING TACKLE, and a large stock of

varieties.

We deliver goods free of charge, and

will in all cases guarantee satisfaction.

2-21f

Salisbury & Wetherill.

# Buy Your Groceries Of

J. C. HAGERMAN.

JUST received from the Eastern market

George's Godfish,

Hams and Bacon,

Maple Syrup,

Maple Sugar.

Also a full line of

Hardware and Crockery, Wines and

Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

MASONIC BUILDING,

Corner Commercial Row and Sierra street

Reno, Nevada.

11-11f

# Hoisting Works for Sale.

I HAVE A FINE ENGINE, STEAM

Pump,

HOISTING WORKS,

And all Fixtures Complete for

Sinking on a Shaft to the

Depth of 300 Feet.

Apply for particulars to

J. P. FOULKS,

Verdi, Nev.

# ATTENTION!

Celebrated Boca Beer,

AT REDUCED RATES,

In Quantities to Suit.

ORDERS solicited. For further informa-

tion, address,

BOCA BREWERY, CO.,

BOCA, CAL.

7-191f

# BOCA! BOCA!

GRANITE SALOON AND

LODGING HOUSE.

Commercial Row, between Virginia and

Sierra streets, Reno, Nevada.

(Next door to Masonic Building.)

# Boca and Sacramento Beer,



# RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,  
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
One year, in advance, \$4.00  
Six months, " " 2.50  
Three months, " " 1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

## AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

L. P. FISHER, of Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, July 7th, 1877.

## The State Fair.

We invite the attention of the State press to the speed programme and other preliminary announcements of the Nevada Agricultural, Mining and Mechanical Society. They will find that the trustees have tried earnestly to offer such inducements, and make such concessions as to call out a complete exhibition of Nevada's products. The greatest liberality has in all cases been extended toward our own citizens, and although thorough competition is invited, the plan provides that this year's Fair shall display Nevada's products as the most prominent feature. Of course this was the aim and end from the first, but in the first years it was found necessary to accept the aid of California more largely. Now that the Society is firmly established, and has become known as a State institution, its directors feel that they can be more generous and depend more upon the efforts of Nevada producers. With this view, the very best arrangements possible have been made for the accommodation of Nevada exhibitors.

Articles of all kinds will be transported from and to points within the State free of charge. The fair grounds and buildings are in the best plight, and ample for the accommodation of stock and other articles destined for exhibition. The list of premiums soon to be issued will be found satisfactory and attractive. The date of holding the fair, October 15th to 20th, inclusive, will suit our farmers exactly. In short, the outlook is eminently satisfactory in all respects. Here is an institution which belongs to the people of this State. Its directors have worked, without State aid, from small beginnings to a very promising condition of affairs. There is no reason why Nevada should not maintain such an institution, and we ask for the aid of press and people in making the Fourth Annual Fair a success. The arrangements are perfect, and a little generous help will make the exhibition of 1877 a credit to our State.

## Soreheads.

The New York Herald editorially says:

"The Iowa Republican convention refused to approve the President's policy, the Cameron politicians in Pennsylvania threaten to hand the State over to the Democrats this Fall, and the principal New Jersey Republican politicians have united in offering compliments to ex-Secretary Robeson, who is known to oppose the President's policy, and among the prominent names who join in this demonstration (said to have been made for the purpose of making Robeson a candidate for governor) we miss only the names of ex-Senator Frelinghuysen, William Walter, Phillips, and Kinney. All reports state there is great bitterness against the President among leading Republicans in New York, and the tone of their presses show this to be true. Even in Ohio there are rumors of a good deal of opposition and more luke-warmness. We think it not impossible that New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and, possibly, even Ohio will cast Democratic majorities this fall. Such a result will say nothing against the President's policy except as Republican malcontents may help to bring it about. The President is honestly striving to serve his country, and the people on his side will protect him from annoyance and embarrassment from Bourbons of either side."

It is noteworthy in this connection that when we hear of this opposition it comes from politicians, not plain, intelligent citizens. These politicians are the men; they will hand over the State to the enemy; they will show Mr. Hayes what it is to have honest opinions for himself. They must rule

or ruin, and it is very significant that when there is a prospect of losing the spoils these men will bolt principle, party and all, rather than lose their salaries and perquisites. It is pretty clearly established that those who oppose Hayes are place men, who are ignorant of principle and would rule at any cost. The Herald has well said that the people will protect Hayes from the unscrupulous hatred of these Bourbons.

## County Printing.

During the session of the Commissioners yesterday there was a little discussion in regard to printing. It appearing that Bancroft & Co. or Roman & Co. have a bill to present each month against the county, the county fathers wanted to know why things were thusly. We are aware of the fact that the county was forced into letting the contract for two years, by the form in which the bid was made, or by some influence not clearly defined, because when the GAZETTE was on the road to Reno the Commissioners awarded the contract for two years, and shut us out from competition for that time. However, we do not object to the award, since it may have been unavoidable, and we have never thought to depend upon such jobs for support. But it does seem to us that any desire to crowd us out should have ceased with the awarding of the contract, and that we have more rights in the premises than Bancroft or Roman. There is a large proportion of the county work which the contractor cannot do, as proven by the bills from San Francisco houses, ranging from \$40 upward. Some of the county officers complain that they cannot get their printing done properly, nor at such times as they want it, through the contractor. The GAZETTE can do that work, and will guarantee that it be satisfactory or no charge will be made. We have made this offer before, and are at a loss to know why it has been ignored.

Of course, the contract called for the performance of the county's work, and no extra accounts should be recognized, but if the contractor, as the county officers say, cannot perform his work satisfactorily, then why take so much trouble to patronize San Francisco? The matter is hardly worth mention in any way, but we submit that we have done a little more work in improving Washoe county than Roman or Bancroft, and that those bills, while entirely unnecessary, would read better if allowed to the EVENING GAZETTE.

## Fire Department.

We are pleased to note that our suggestions in regard to improvements in the Fire Department are meeting with such prompt attention. Wood and coal have been supplied. Two torches and a "double connection" have also been provided, and at the meeting last night the attendance was larger than usual, and much interest was shown in the plan of organizing two companies as has been suggested, and the election was postponed in consequence.

Now we earnestly hope that property holders will take the interest in the matter which its importance deserves. We have shifted the entire responsibility of a fire service upon fifteen men, with two engines to handle. It is plain that we have no right to hold them accountable. Foreman McFarlin has been obliged to do the work of ten men at each fire, and in his desire to save, has manfully contended at each fire with this task. Now, this is all wrong. These men are not paid and hence owe us no allegiance other than what they may volunteer as good citizens. What right have we to expect these men to guard our property without help or encouragement? and what right have we to find fault when a handful of men, although struggling bravely, fail to do the work of one hundred? We have taken pains to enquire into this matter and assert that want of members is our principal lack. Every citizen in this town has an equal interest in trying to save property, and all should take part in the work.

We have urged this plan because it is one of great importance and we believe that the citizens will see it. Let us have two companies well manned, with foreman and assistants, and then a chief engineer who shall have general charge of the fire. Our Department will then be efficient, and our steamer which cost us a round sum will pay for herself in saving our property.

## Our Indians.

The Silver State is authority for the information that Indian Agents are trying to prevent Indians from riding on railroad trains in this State. The plan is based upon the granting of permits by agents. It is well known that Indians in this State do not seem to regard the reservation in the light of "Home, Sweet Home," and any movement which could force them to report occasionally at headquarters would be beneficial. We have a small colony here in Reno, whose principal business is the destruction of decayed fruit and absorption of poor whiskey. The present year has witnessed an alarming increase of immoral practices among these waifs and something should be done to check the evil. The tramps who honor our city with their presence find a congenial element in the Indian population, and the union of these two is productive in disorder, drunkenness and lewdness. The Piute woman is now nothing less than a prostitute of the lowest kind, and the male is an unscrupulous procurer to the depraved villains who can offer money. We should, in the name of humanity, try to stop these practices, and but two ways are open: Either the Indians should be compelled to report at the reservation and make that his home, or ordinances must be passed whereby he shall be forbidden the pleasant but demoralizing profession of loafer and protected against the arts of his inferior—the tramp.

## Two Suggestions.

The iron bridge has arrived, and already we are beginning to picture the improved appearance of Virginia street and the town generally. The prospect of a beautiful bridge, with ample roadway and foot-walks on each side, is attractive, and it is to be hoped that the new structure will be found durable as well as ornamental. With this view, we suggest that our Commissioners take some sure means of comparing the specifications with the material furnished. It may easily happen that through mistake the wrong thing may be supplied, and it will be a favor alike to the contractors and taxpayers to have these matters examined thoroughly. We hope the necessary care will be taken.

## NUMBER TWO.

We have in our possession a petition from Modoc county, extensively signed, asking that a direct mail route be established between Reno and Surprise Valley. Petitions of similar import were forwarded once before, and the prayer granted. The route was established but service was never supplied. The advantage of this route is evident, and we ask everybody to lend a hand. Sign the petition and let our northern neighbors know that we are thankful for their patronage and desirous of extending accommodations to them.

## Rumors of Cabinet Changes.

From Washington, under date of July 3d, come rumors of an approaching disintegration of President Hayes' Cabinet. It is said that Key will resign in order to release Hayes from the radical displeasure occasioned by his appointment. The expression of Iowa's Republican convention, it is thought, will cause McCrary to retire, and the radical pressure is proving too powerful for Sherman.

All these, however, are merely rumors, and the probabilities are strongly against any such events. It would be very unfortunate for Hayes if at this time, with his policy outlined but untried, with his intentions stated merely, if he should be compelled to seek for other counsellors and assistants. It could scarcely happen that he find another Cabinet equally in accord with his views and equally free to carry out his projected reforms. Hayes' policy is not yet perfected; it is not a thing to be condemned or stoutly approved, but is merely on trial and needs the united strength of its projectors in order to prove successful.

The Eureka Republican will henceforth be issued by the Eureka Republican Publishing Company, with J. C. Ragsdale as manager. The Republican is a good paper, has the right side of things, and promises to defend the right and punish the wrong.

The Spiritualists say that they write poems of great power, when in the trance state, but they always exclude short-hand reporters.

## News Jottings.

President Hayes has returned to Washington.

Tweed feels insulted, and well he may for some time.

The Jews talk of building a large hotel on Staten Island.

The public debt was reduced \$3,219,409 during June.

The Sultan has now but little chance of aid from England.

The coinage at the U. S. Mints for the fiscal year was \$71,000,000.

Richard Wagner will come to America if we will pay him enough.

Lorenzo Dow is now in jail. Cause why? Lorenzo was a little too noisy.

The New York Sun is astonished at the wealth of the Bonanza kings. So are we.

The Democrats think they will carry Ohio with the aid of Hayes' order to office-holders.

The American Press Company in London gave General Grant a dinner on June 29th.

Mrs. William Ewart Gladstone is going to read a paper on "Nursing" at Birmingham.

The Idaho Indians show considerable tact, and have selected a very strong position from which it will be difficult to dislodge them.

Wells and Anderson, of the Louisiana Returning Board, have been indicted in New Orleans for larceny, in making away with certain returns and documents.

There is considerable newspaper talk over the action of the Central Pacific Railroad in paying all silver to its employees and then proposing a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages. The matter is almost too small to talk about.

THE SILVER QUESTION.—It is stated on good authority that the President will make no authoritative announcement of his views on the silver question until he sends in his first message to Congress. He will then clearly explain his ideas. He is understood to favor a conditional restoration of the double standard, through an international commission, so that the interests of both creditor and debtor classes may be protected.

Jones, Chairman of the Silver Commission has nearly completed his report. He takes strong grounds, as was expected, in favor of the unlimited remonetization of silver. As to the payment of United States bonds, he says the Act of 1870 is a contract upon which all subsequent loans and bonds were issued. In order that there might be no doubt as to the specific coin in which the new loans should be paid, the Act stipulates that they must be paid in coin of the United States of the standard value at that time, so that whatever resolution might subsequently be had which should depreciate the value of gold or silver coin, it would be the duty of the Government to pay in gold, or silver at the standard value of 1870, even if obliged to strike new coin of the lawful standard value of that date.

The Eureka Sentinel promises to disclose "how obscure members in different parts of the State tried to wring assurances of political support for positions next year, which they are incompetent to fill." The Footlight thinks that Mr. Cassidy is not alluding to himself—no, that couldn't be possible.

The Sacramento Bee has entered upon its forty-second volume. The Bee is notable for the bright and readable character which it has so well sustained. Sacramento is just beginning to concentrate the business of the interior counties, and has a valuable helper in the Bee. Success to them both.

The Reveille of Austin has run against a snag in the person of Hon. Geo. W. Baker, Senator from Eureka, who appears in the Republican over his own signature, to say that the Reveille has wilfully misrepresented him. There never was much compromise about Baker.

The Chinaman at the Reno powder-mills, who invented the new system of grice-blasting by flattening cartridges of nitro-glycerine with an anvil and hammer, has left his employer's service without warning. Workmen are already on the spot.—Argonaut.

Dull days.—The 5th and 6th of July.

## San Francisco Letter.

[From our Lady Correspondent.]  
SAN FRANCISCO, June 28, 1877.

Dear Gazette:—San Francisco can get up a fine day—not when she wants to—but when she can't help it. That is, when the winds are chasing heat and filling a vacuum in some other part of the world, when the fogs have consolidated and gone to Humboldt Bay, we Friscoites can revel in bliss, and go forth to bathe in the disinfected sunshine and drink the pure air that slips to us so gently from ten thousand miles of salt water. Just such a morning was this, and so enticing was its invitation, that I sauntered out, not knowing or caring a fig for destination. I soon found my self in front of Hill's gallery, and seeing a photo of "Delilah" in the window, I concluded to go in and see Story's wonderful statue of the woman who was wooed and won by the strongest man in the world—God's chosen warrior—only to betray him to his enemies. On entering the gallery I met an old friend from Nevada, and we together gazed in rapture on the wonderful piece of marble which the skillful hands had made so lifelike. The Nevada gentleman suggested my writing a description, and I concluded to try, at least. "Delilah" stands facing the beholder. On either side are mirrors, placed to reflect the two sides of the figure, so that the lover of art is enabled to feast his eyes on an apparent trio of statues representing noble specimens of lovely and magnificent woman. The head is grandly posed, the hair hanging in rich, wavy tresses over neck and shoulders. The bust is moulded after nature's most perfect pattern, and the position, pose and rest of the body and limbs displays a thorough knowledge of anatomy. The right hand clutches and holds with firmness and energy the rich drapery, which falls in folds so soft and flexible that it dissipates the idea of inanimate marble. The relaxed left hand holds a purse which seems about to drop, showing which hand expresses the thought so deeply depicted in the impressive face—a face too noble for that of a betrayer. The subject is intended to represent the wife after she has delivered her lord into the hands of his enemies, and the natural succeeding doubt as to the justice and honor of the deed seems to fill the face with actual life and spiritual presence. Story's great work is difficult to describe, and my Nevada friend and myself were about to leave the gallery when our attention was attracted by seeing a razor lying at "Delilah's" feet. We discussed the point, I venturing to remark that a pair of scissors would be more appropriate, when my "sagebrush" friend (pardon, Renoite!) insisted that Samson's locks were cut off with a Sheffield razor. This was more than I could stand. He knew too much about art for me, and I gracefully withdrew to go in search of some news, although there is not much to be found in our city at present. Political pugilism continues, and Frisco is overrun with pot opera companies and lecturers. We can stand any amount of "Ingersollism," his lecture on Wednesday being a masterpiece of oratorical skill, it being a recapitulation of his former ones, with some timely remarks to his reviewers, and was warmly applauded by "man, woman and child." The liberty which he gives to woman immortalizes him, and I sincerely hope you Renoites will be fortunate enough to hear this most gifted and eloquent lecturer, knowing that you will appreciate the power and eloquence of the man, even if you do not wholly agree with his advanced ideas. Our distinguished colored visitors I have not yet heard; but I believe the Hon. B. K. Bruce is impressed with our "Golden State," and the fair Desdemona, who writes for the San Francisco Post, seems to be impressed with the Hon. ex-Lieutenant Governor Percy Bysshe Shelly Pinchback. What's in a name? "A rose by any other name would as sweetly smell." The Post describes Mr. P. as "being above the medium, features clearly cut and decidedly handsome, and the best abused of all the Southern politicians." With this vivid description any remarks of mine would be useless, and I will pass on and give you a little social gossip about your own good people. We have had many of them among us during the past week, apparently enjoying themselves. We heard of a banquet which was given last week in honor of the Nevada people and noticed the names Lieutenant-Gov.

ernor Adams and Mr. Jasper Babcock. Many appropriate toasts were given and responded to during the evening around the festive board, which was prettily decorated, the letters C. & N. being tastefully arranged with flowers, representing California and Nevada. (Sage brush would be more emblematic of Nevada.) Mr. Babcock distinguished himself by an eloquent response to the "Nevada Legislature," and Gov. Adams "To the ladies of San Francisco." "The Nevada and California turf and press" were responded to with gusto. The Lieutenant-Governor left us, and the "beauties" of San Francisco, minus the "speckles," have angled in vain.

And now, my dear GAZETTE, I will have to hurry home, this being all the news I could gather in my morning's walk, except to tell you that our city is undergoing a course of repair, the widening of streets, and the many buildings which are being erected would lead one to suppose that there are better days for San Francisco in the near future, and that legitimate interests are arising and solid, reliable prosperity is taking the place of factitious and deceptive glitter out of which so many insolvents have been continuously emerging.

Our city fathers have suggested celebrating the Fourth by a military display and literary exercises, doing away with the demoniacal noise and confusion that we have heretofore been subjected to. So now, my dear Renoites, don't have a celebration; it is not fashionable. With this small but valuable advice, I will say au revoir.

LITTLE BODY.

PRECAUTION AGAINST REVENUE FRAUDS.—The Secretary of the Treasury has rearranged the Special Agency districts. The Twelfth Collection district is in California and Oregon, and the Territories of Washington and Alaska, with a station at San Francisco. The specified duties of the special agents are, examination of books, papers and accounts of collectors and other officers of customs, and the prevention and detection of revenue frauds. These duties are to be performed under such regulations, consistent with law, as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe. Special agents engaged in investigation of frauds, upon the government, or misconduct on the part of custom officers, are empowered to administer oaths to witnesses, and are authorized within defined limits to make searches and seizures of persons and property in prevention and detection of frauds upon the revenue.

Desperate fighting on the Danube has been reported for several days. The Russians, however, have been successful in landing a large share of their forces on the south bank of the river. The Danube constituted the first line of the Turkish defense. They will now fall back to the Balkan range of mountains, through which the passes are tortuous and difficult. It is here that the grand battles of the campaign are most likely to take place. The Turks will, of course, contest every inch of the ground, and it is not unlikely that there will be some pretty lively skirmishing before the mountain range is reached. The distance approximates eighty miles; so it may be several weeks, and possibly months, before decisive engagements occur.

THE BRITISH CABINET UNAGREED.—The disagreement in the British Cabinet is still a subject of much comment among the war party in England. Beaconsfield is the only one of the Ministers who is positively in favor of immediate action on the part of the government. Her Majesty's confidential advisers do not get on amicably in their political relations, and the resignation of at least two of her Ministers may be looked for at any moment.

Judge McKenney, says the Reveille, is holding court in Churchill county. There are several criminal cases to be tried, and the Sheriff pickets the prisoners in the sagebrush while awaiting their turns for trial. He is a kind-hearted Sheriff and lets the prisoners play in the poker games with himself and the County Clerk and District Attorney, if they have any money to lose.

New York has long been demanding cheap cabs, but without interesting American capital. Now a number of Englishmen, Lord Erskine, General Hicks, the Earl of Buchan and a few New Yorkers, have organized a company and propose putting a large number of cabs into service. The hackmen are furious, and Karavagh, agent of the English parties, is threatened with assassination and such.



## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

### That Patent Hen.

We felt like writing a novel last Monday, having for a title "The Patent Hen, or, the Rooster's Revenge." Price ten cents; a fine chromo to get up of clubs. The reason of this unnatural propensity was found in the fact that we had seen G. W. Fitch's Patent Incubator. While the book above named is still in the hands of the printer, we will describe "the critter" as we saw it. The Patent Incubator is about three feet high and the same in length, and composed of several compartments of different sizes. In one of these is a small tank of water, which is heated by a Florence lamp of improved make. Above this tank are placed zinc plates, upon which the eggs rest, and where the hen fruit attains its full maturity and begins to "peep." The delicate manner of regulating the heat is, of course, the feature of the machine. Attached to the Florence lamp is a lever which controls the flame, and to this lever a string with a small weight is fastened, the weight being carried through a ring near the ceiling. Thermometers are placed at different points in the hen—in the machine rather—and the desired amount of heat determined. Now should the temperature increase too rapidly, the expansion of a small bar of metal frees the weight before mentioned, when by the power of gravity it pulls the string and shuts off the flame. But this is not all, for when the bar begins to cool again it contracts of course, and when the temperature has fallen one degree the contraction has drawn up the weight and turned on the flame once more. This forms a sort of self-regulating hen, so to speak, one who never leaves a nest full of eggs for public lecturers to run against. Another attachment, which operates upon the same principle—contraction and expansion of metals—gives an alarm if the temperature increases or decreases too much during the night or day. A small gong raises its voice and calls the step-mother to put on or take off bed clothes, as the case may be. Upon opening a side drawer we saw six "young roosters" who had just stepped down and out—of the shell. There were four leghorns and two brahmas among this family, and they were lurching off corn bread and seemed perfectly satisfied with the manner in which they had been hatched. Wondering at the complaisance of these little orphans we went out to the nursery where the youngsters are first turned out. Here we saw flocks of little ones who had never associated with a hen and they were as well-behaved healthy chicks as one would wish. In fact this anti-hen movement is carried to the limit; they are allowed no part in the "entertainment" except the poor privilege of laying the eggs, and once in a while adopting a herd of the hungry ones, with the duty of running her legs off in a search for worms. Mr. Fitch has met with, and made some slight improvements in the incubator. His premises are well ordered and kept solely with a view to chicken. We hope he may meet with success as a reward for his patience and care. Another invention was shown us in the form of an "artificial mother" consisting of a small box from the top of which hung strips of blankets among which the chickens sleep in warmth and comfort. While coming home we noticed that our companion was wrestling with the wonder, and his conduct showed that he was dissatisfied; after suppressing his feelings for some time he finally gave way to them and said: "Well that's worth going to see and I think I understand it, and it throws new light on the question so often raised in regard to Zebedee's children. That thing can't lay, nor did it chuck in my h'aring, therefore I argue that the hen has some rights left after all."

**BETWEEN SCENES.**—Buffalo Bill spent Sunday evening at the Depot, and since his troupe could give no entertainment in Reno, he was kind enough to give a private show himself. His agent complained of Bill's conduct, and accused him quite wrongfully. He also being one of the sharpest attempted to swindle the celebrated out of \$200. Words passed, and Bill playing the agent was an Indian, went for his scalp. Parties interfered and prevented an interesting performance.

Don't hang back. If you want to pay your subscription, just mention it.

### The Fair Grounds.

Last Monday, in company with Mr. James Dealey of Carson, we took an airing in the direction of the Fair Grounds, one mile from town, and were agreeably surprised at the growth of trees and grass and the increased beauty and value of the Society's property. We found growing trees and fields of alfalfa where in 1874 there was an abundance of sage brush and rocks. The trees which were scarcely large enough to attract attention during our last Fair are now lifting their green leaves above the fences and please the eye with a thrifty and abundant growth. The crop of alfalfa and red clover is abundant this year, and Messrs Bragg and Chamberlain, lessees, are now having a little harvest time to themselves. At the track we found the old turf veterans themselves, sitting in the shade of a horse blanket and making remarks about the proper manner of holding a pitchfork.

**MR. WM. LEADBETTER** is in charge of the stables at the track and has thirteen horses under his eye. These are for the most part green horses and colts, who are taking their first lessons in the minute book under Mr. L.'s direction. There are, however, some members of this equine family who skirmish around the three-minute point with ease. When we arrived, "Muggins," the property of M. C. Lake, was taking his exercise, and his condition bears witness to Mr. Leadbetter's care and success as a trainer. This gentleman is very highly spoken of as a trainer and we cheerfully record the fact for the benefit of whom it may concern.

**ETHAN ALLEN**, a stallion 14 years old, was also at the track and came under our inspection. He is the property of J. A. Blossom, of Battle Mountain, and has sired a large family of good roadsters. We were also shown two sons and a daughter as samples of the family stock and found them strong, well-limbed, with good size and action. Mr. Blossom will exhibit at our next Fair 13 members of Ethan Allen's family, from the colt to the 4-year-old, in order to allow horsemen to inspect his stock.

**THE FENCES AND BUILDINGS** are all in good order and the track will be put down as soon as the hay can be hauled to the stack. The property is in prime condition and by October next will be in the best possible form. The trees will then be in full leaf, the entire span outside of the track will be a beautiful clover lawn, and stockholders will begin to realize the value of their property. The grounds will be much more attractive than those in Sacramento, and if our citizens will push a little the Fair will compare favorably also.

**ROLL OF HONOR.**—Names of pupils on the roll of honor for the month ending June 29. Second intermediate department: George McFarlin, 95; Freddie White, 95; Charlie Dixon, 91; Seymour Upton, 93; Hartly Upton, 96; Frank Lee, 94; Allen Merry, 94; Joseph Fitzgerald, 98; John Kelley, 91; James Kelley, 91; James Thompson, 95; Charles McFarlin, 93; Hattie Vosburg, 93; Josie Fannou, 93; Kittie Grippen, 98; Emi Fish, 95; Jennie Vosburg, 97; Cora Manning, 98; Maggie Sullivan, 95; Laura Colwell, 91; Mary Madden, 97; Annie Merry, 96; Hannah Miller, 96; Alice Brotherton, 95; Josephine Golding, 98.

E. M. EMERY.

**SPEED PROGRAMME.**—We are informed by Mr. Chamberlain that arrangement has been made for a slight change in the speed programme for our Fair. This change will consist in making the 2.27 trot, No. 6 on the programme, and carrying the 2.30 trot down to No. 15. This is done merely to enable owners of 2.27 horses to enter in the 2.25 and 2.23 classes, while as the programme stands the 2.25 purse comes first of the three. Such a change will of course ensure more entries and a better contest, both of which are desirable. We understand that six additional entries will be secured by the change.

**IRON BRIDGE.**—H. Brewer and R. Evans, the former foreman of the new iron bridge and the latter his assistant, arrived in town Sunday night. The iron for the bridge, five car loads, put in an appearance last Monday. It weighs 105,065 pounds and costs for freightage \$3,499.79. Mr. Brewer says he will be about three weeks putting the bridge up and will employ ten or twelve men.

### County Commissioners.

The following bills were allowed by the Board of County Commissioners Monday and Tuesday:

H L Fish, Assessor	\$620 00
Reno Gas Co., gas furnished	11 20
S Bishop, county physician	45 00
W A Morrison, road work	159 50
M J Smith, road work	11 38
N C Haslund	58 40
H Cress, labor	15 00
J B Williams, salary	50 00
A L Bancroft, stationery	23 65
Wm Cain, District Attor.	4 20
Dr Hogan, services	10 00
P B Comstock, Clerk	330 05
S Beamer	165 50
Chas Johnson	1 25
R H King, school census	15 00
E A Vesey, prisoners' board	383 60
O Ring, salary Co. Supt.	137 50
C C Powning, printing	225 00
B B Norton, salary	300 00
Sanders & Co., burying poor	65 00
A M Lamb, road work	112 50
C A Richardson, J. P.	204 25
Roger Power, J. P.	4 50
Reno GAZETTE, paper for 1 yr.	10 00
M Gilles, painting sign	3 00
A J Hatch, surveying	10 00
J Sturgeon, lumber and wrk.	45 00
C C Powning, paper	10 00
D. D. Bower, Poor Farm	105 00
Jno Larcomb, bounty	15 00
E A Bates, road	22 00
B B Norton, witness fees	728 50
Granger store, provisions	30 25
Jno Larcomb, bounty	22 50
Ross Lewers, school fees	15 00
M J Smith, supplies	2 00
H W Barlow constable	263 10
Hymers & Co., hospital	5 00
D D Bower, hospital steward	164 00

In the matter of the road leading through the property of Owens & Frey, the Board rejected the prayer of petitioners to close the road, there not appearing a sufficient number of freeholders' names upon the petition.

**R. R. ACCIDENT.**—The west bound overland last Saturday morning met with an accident between here and Truckee. A large boulder had rolled on to the track, and was not discovered by the engineer until they were so near to it that it was impossible to prevent a collision. The train struck the boulder with sufficient force to ditch the engine and smash up the pilot and headlight. No one on the train was injured that we could learn of. The locomotive, No. 180, will be in the repair shops for several days before she will be ready for service again.

**PROSPECTIVE CHANGE.**—The Journal has suggested that Zabriskie of Ormsby county resign his position on the Republican Central Committee, because of Hayes' order to office holders. Postmaster Jamison, of Reno, will also be compelled to resign from Washoe's Central Committee or quit the Postoffice business. We should be sorry to lose Mr. J. from the P. O., but no doubt some one may be found who will relieve Mr. Jamison of his committee work, which last position has been no particular comfort to our worthy Postmaster.

**ELECTION OF OFFICERS.**—Tuesday afternoon the following named gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year of the Infant Mining Company: President, R. C. Johnson; Vice President and Treasurer, J. K. Everett; Superintendent and Secretary, R. L. Bridges; Trustees, J. K. Everett, R. C. Johnson and E. L. Bridges. The by-laws were so amended as to require only three trustees instead of five. Work will soon be resumed on this very promising mine.

**CURIOSITY.**—Chas. Stoddard has a real curiosity at the V. & T. R. R. freight depot. Several months ago—nearly a year, in fact—a teamster threw off a pole from his load of wood, which pole was thrown aside in the depot. A few days ago Charley was searching for some freight when he found this pole covered with green limbs and flourishing nearly as well as if it was growing in the ground, where as it is several feet from any soil whatever.

**PYRAMID.**—The development of that Buckeye ledge is watched with much anxiety. The latest reports state that the ledge has been traversed for 12 feet without encountering a sign of the wall. Predictions in regard to the size of the ledge are being verified as fast as the miners progress. The ore is improving in quality and everybody feels well in consequence. And now comes Washoe county to the front and center.

J. B. Gunther has a very fine stock of saddles, harness, robes, whips, etc. J. B. is up with the times and is one of the best of workmen. Glance over his advertisement in another column.

### Frightful Accident.

#### Another Tramp at Rest—His Last Ride.

Monday night at 9.55, as No. 2 was pulling out of Wadsworth on her way westward, a tramp was observed trying to get on the brake-beam of one of the sleepers. He was warned to desist, but it seems attempted the same thing again. In trying to mount the beam, luck went against the unfortunate in some way and he was glad to grab the safety chain between the cars. In this manner he was dragged for about 200 yards, not forgetting to call for help at the top of his voice. Conductor Parks heard the yells and after a search discovered the sufferer still holding to the safety chain for life. Parks called to him to "hang on," and quickly rang the bell. Before the train could be stopped, however, the unfortunate wanderer let go his hold and the cars passed over him, cutting both legs off at the ankle. The sufferer was brought to Reno and placed in the hospital, where an examination was made. It will probably be necessary to amputate the shattered limbs again, and it is doubtful whether the patient will survive. He gave the name of Thornton and hailed from Belmont. His last pilgrimage is finished, and he will probably soon be at rest.

**PEAVINE SPEAKS AGAIN.**—We were shown a quantity of rock from the Paymaster claim, Peavine District, Tuesday, which contains tempting stores of filthy lucre. A body of ore has just been found in the south drift of the 150-foot level, which gives an average assay of \$87. The ledge is well defined, and is seven feet wide. The lowest assay made was \$20; the highest, \$400. A gentleman from San Francisco went to look at the mine Tuesday, and others were expected that night. The present owners of the mine very sensibly propose to sell a controlling interest in this mine, hence the visit of the parties alluded to. Messrs. Griffin, Ruhe and others, have spent their means thus far in developing the Paymaster; being fully assured that they have a fine mine, they desire that it shall be thoroughly developed. The character of the ore found in the last strike contains far less base matter than is found in ore obtained in other parts of the mine. There is no question but that the Paymaster is a good mine, but it has never been sufficiently prospected and worked, and has been badly managed; the company bankrupting itself in erecting a large mill before they were certain they had a mine.

**AND STILL IT COMES.**—From a reliable party we are informed that a strike has been made in the Crown Prince or Moran claim, as it is more generally known. The ore very closely resembles that of the Buckeye. News from the Buckeye is that the ledge is 12 feet wide and the north wall has not yet been reached. The ore has a strong resemblance to that found in the bonanza mines of the Comstock. The camp is alive, and those who have worked patiently for months feel that the dawn of a bright day is upon them, and that a reward for their labors is at hand. Of course a number are very much elated, but the few cool-headed men say Pyramid will be a success, for they have tangible evidence.

**JUSTICE'S COURT.**—Maggie Hart was called before Justice R. Tuesday morning to answer to the charge of arson, it being alleged that last night she attempted to burn part of the town by setting fire to combustible material near the dance house. Maggie asked for time, and examination of her case was set for Thursday.

O. U. Lassen next answered to his name, being charged with grand larceny. Lassen sold some beef cattle to Mr. Rhue, of the Reno market, the cattle being claimed by another party. Saturday next was the day set for the trial of his case.

**POLICE COURT.**—Bill Hart was arrested Monday night—fined \$15 for disturbing the peace, which same Wm. paid. Finding the amusement so cheap he took some more of the same kind, and was arrested by Officer Avery one hour afterwards. This time Avery made the charge, and it was, exhibiting a deadly weapon. Hart was sent to jail.

A valuable horse, belonging to Jack Dixon of Reno, had his leg broken Monday. Geo. Small was driving the team when the horse stepped upon a small stone and slipped so quickly as to break his leg.

### The Fourth.

Wednesday was a quiet day with Renoites at home and abroad. No particular demonstration was made which savored of patriotism; there was nothing remarkable which could indicate an extraordinary love of country; nor was an inordinate amount of powder burned on the 101st anniversary.

The Renoite, advancing with the age, discarded the old customs and substituted ham sandwiches and pickles for the ancient pomp and show which used to delight G. Washington and his immediate descendants. In short, picnic was the rage and three separate parties left Reno in search of shade trees and grass, lonely retreats and willow glens where no orators would intrude and where the American citizen might love his country quietly and fill his stomach with its produce.

In town the scene was not noteworthy. The vendors of drinkables and eatables were compelled to patronize themselves and wait for the return of the picnickers. A few of the old perennials managed to "hoist in" enough to produce hiccoughs, and firing crackers in the coat pockets of these bibulous individuals was the only excitement offered to young America. The flags were of course at the mastheads and floated over deserted streets, and the bunting displayed by passing teams and engines was a poor substitute for the celebration which Reno should have had. The GAZETTE recommended a consolidation in some direction but found no active helpers and consequently the picnics were all poorly attended.

Wellman's island was in good trim and prepared for any number of young merrymakers, but the attention was not as large as was expected, and the few who went had a quiet day of rest. At Glendale, which by the way is the best picnic ground at our command—the attendance was a little larger, and Messrs. Sherman, Webster and others insisted upon an informal celebration. Mr. Webster acted as President of the day and Messrs. Varian, Maddrell, Sherman and others made short speeches which were well received. The little ones were in high glee, running races for candy, swinging, strolling and having a good time generally.

The morning express train took to Bowers' Mansion about fifty persons. We had the usual pleasant time going and coming, but at the grounds was where the day was richly enjoyed. We found Mr. and Mrs. Sproule awaiting us and with every convenience prepared for our comfort. There was no ceremony to harass, no restrictions to discommode. We were free to go and do as we chose. The day was as pleasant as could be desired and the grounds were in the best condition. With every provision for our pleasure we could not but richly enjoy ourselves; and all will pleasantly remember the gala day they spent at Bowers' Mansion.

The day was one of enjoyment, but did not fill our idea of a 4th of July celebration. And we recommend that when another year shall roll around, Reno return to the old orthodox fashion, and while reverencing the good old day and the men who conquered, recall in prose and verse the oft told tales of mighty deeds, the heroes who caused a nation to be born and watched the cradle of liberty through the years of change and growth which followed.

**COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.**—The County Commissioners on Tuesday afternoon awarded the contract for burying those who die in the poor house to Sheets & Ward. \$17 per capita is the amount allowed for the performance of this unpleasant duty. The \$1,000 bond will be made out and presented to the Board at its next session, Saturday, July 7th. The county will hereafter bury its dead in a cemetery apart from the poor farm, thus saving the county \$10 for each burial.

Quarterly reports of the Reno and Washoe Justices of the Peace were received and placed on file. The bill of L. Richardson, superintendent of stone work of bridge, for \$120, was allowed. The Board then adjourned until next Saturday, when matters pertaining to the new bridge will receive consideration.

The GAZETTE is under obligations to Nat Holmes and Wm. Cobb, of Franktown, for their appreciated favors last Saturday.

**HAY UNLOADER.**—Sandy Crocker, of Glendale, has invented a simple device for unloading hay from a wagon and rolling it up on the stack, which commends itself to every farmer. Two ropes a little longer than the hay rack are connected at intervals of two or three feet by baling rope, thus forming a rope ladder or large meshed rope netting. At one end of the ropes are loops, while the opposite ends are provided with hooks. This rope netting is placed in the bottom of the rack, and the hay loaded on. Across the stack two ropes are thrown. Two ends of these stack ropes are fastened to stakes driven in the ground. The opposite ends have loops. After the farmer has loaded his wagon he drives to the stack, fastens the loops of the stack ropes to the hooks of the netting ropes, and attaching his team to a long rope which is connected by another rope to the loops of the netting ropes, starts up his horses and rolls his load of hay on to the stack. By this simple means a farmer can unload his hay in less than five minutes. Our farmers will do well to visit Crocker's ranch and see the successful working of this simple labor saving invention.

**'48's' BALL.**—The grand ball given as a benefit to that old standby, engine 48, was a pleasing success. Kimball's Hall was comfortably crowded with dancers, who seemed to enjoy themselves very much until the early hours of morning. The music was decidedly too fast, but dance we must and dance we did. The supper given at the Granger House was fine. Pat Kellier, although not making extra preparations, was on hand at the Saddle Rock, and administered in his usual clever way to the wants of the hungry. But the ball was most a success financially. Mr. Gatchell informs us that the net funds will amount to near \$550. This money will buy for the engine about 450 feet of hose. It is expected that the insurance men and others will make further contributions sufficient to purchase in all 500 feet of hose with the necessary couplings. We believe that this additional amount will be contributed, as the services of 48 are appreciated by all our citizens, and that the desired \$75 will be forthcoming.

**THOSE BLUES.**—The Reno Blues, a company of juveniles, turned out Wednesday, eight in number, and with fife and drummer, paraded our streets with a great show of dignity and persistence. In the course of their peripatations they saluted the GAZETTE office with music and cheers. The "Blues" have a large company, but many were unable to obtain the necessary uniform, and hence could not turn out. Boys who have the pluck to turn out a company of eight, should certainly be able in time to obtain a thorough equipage.

Says D. M. Riordan, station agent at Mills Station: "I would sooner miss my dinner than miss my paper." We are not surprised to hear that he is one of the best employees of the V. & T. R. R. He who reads the newspapers gets more satisfaction and profit out of life than one who does not. There is no economy in not being a daily reader of some reliable newspaper.

J. D. Shaw, Thursday showed us a little paper which speaks good news for the Mountain King mine, which mine is located about 10 miles north-east of Pyramid. Assay \$292.15, silver. That end of the county is doing some solid talking of late, somehow. Gentlemen, you have an audience which appreciates.

Freight between Sierra Valley and Truckee is reported to be very lively. With the establishment of mail facilities that trade will come to Reno, owing to the fact that the Truckee road is impassable during the winter months.

The Franktown band, composed of six good musicians, added much to the pleasure of picnickers Wednesday at Bowers' Mansion. Several parties from Carson and about 100 persons from Washoe Valley were present at the picnic.

The new bridge men must be accustomed to water, for they stand to their thighs in the river and seem to enjoy it. If their heads are not cool their feet certainly are.

The receipts at the C. P. R. R. ticket office, for the past month, amount to \$18,000. The freight receipts at the freight office for the same time are \$18,000 coin, \$22,000 currency.



## Editorial and Local Matters.

### How to Use Our County Boarders.

The new cistern at the corner of Plaza and Centre streets will contain about 3,000 gallons. Payne will do the carpenter work for nothing and Beemer will have it covered by the jail force. It was the intention to fill it up. It would have been well to have made it much larger and placed it in fine condition by the vags fed at the county's expense. The town needs at least two or three new cisterns. These could be made at a very trifling expense to the county by those who board in the brick across the river at the county's expense. There are several ways by which a dozen men now fed and lodged by the county might be made useful. The streets should be cleaned, three or four cisterns made, sidewalks put down in places where the property holders will furnish the material, county roads in this township kept in good repair, improvements made in county buildings, etc. When tramps, drunks and others are troublesome a few day's labor will run them out; and they, by the enforced work lesson, may go to another community better men. We have plenty of bosses and much county and town work to be done. The laborers are fed, why should they not work? Beemer wanted one or two to clean out the cistern spoken of and offered to get them gum boots, etc., but no, they preferred resting in the shade or working on the street occasionally when the wind does not blow. The law contemplates that petty offenders in the county jail shall work and provides a punishment for them if they do not work. The county allows them two dollars per day when they work and may allow them an extra amount. Why should it not receive some equivalent for the money expended on those scamps? Let our officers betray more energy and interest in this matter and supervisors will not complain over large monthly bills.

### The New Order.

A prominent member of the Cabinet before his departure from Washington, in speaking of the present method of conducting elections in the United States, said that it had all the objectionable features of the French system, and although not regulated by legislation, it had become through usage such a power that for years such a thing as a fair expression of the popular will had been a complete farce. Results he said were achieved through the manipulation of men who were interested with the leaders through selfish motives. In France the Prefects manage the elections, and whatever may be their will in the premises is the inevitable result, and of late years practically the same system has grown up to regulate the elections. The object of the recent order and of all the efforts of the President in the direction of reforms in the conduct of elections, is to break up this system, so as to allow the people to have some voice in the selection of those who fill the offices and in the measures which they deem necessary to the promotion of their business and other interests.

The new departure finds many friends and some enemies. No honest man can dispute the premise upon which it is based, but many doubt its efficiency. They argue that in removing dishonest men, capable and upright officials should not be disturbed, that it is unfair to presume all officials unfit for prominent places in the political machine, and hence the order must hurt the party and weaken where it only seeks to purify. The object is approved, the method is doubted. The new order is therefore an integral part of Hayes' policy. His principles are well shaped, his intentions are of the highest order of Republicanism, and the only opposition which is earnest comes from those who doubt the wisdom of his methods.

He has spoken, however, and officeholders must conform to the new plan or expect to be retired without warning. At Woodstock, Connecticut, the Fourth of July oration was delivered by D. H. Chamberlain, of South Carolina. He was followed by James G. Blaine and others. Hayes' policy was soundly berated, and the speakers found their course not very popular. Blaine et al. should not allow their hopes of Hayes' failure to induce an expression of hatred.

Senator John P. Jones is expected to visit Nevada soon.

### American Beef in England.

There has been considerable talk in regard to the exportation of beef, an industry which has sprung up of late years and threatens to reach gigantic dimensions. In October, 1875, T. C. Eastman, of New York, made the first shipment of dressed fresh beef to Europe. We give the following table to show how the trade has grown:

Months.	Pounds.	Dollars.
October, 1875....	36,000	2,800
November, 1875....	36,000	2,800
December, 1875....	134,000	10,700
January, 1876....	162,000	12,000
February, 1876....	292,000	24,000
March, 1876....	302,000	24,000
April, 1876....	1,256,000	106,400
May, 1876....	1,012,000	77,400
June, 1876....	1,440,000	88,000
July, 1876....	1,170,000	101,250
August, 1877....	1,365,000	134,811
September, 1876....	1,451,550	218,005
October, 1876....	2,719,686	239,038
November, 1876....	4,193,080	391,402
December, 1876....	3,774,480	315,905
January, 1877....	2,572,540	255,430
February, 1877....	4,953,610	421,457
March, 1877....	6,707,855	590,085
April, 1877....	8,585,872	839,079

Our cotem. feels badly because we said it had made a suggestion. The Carson Tribune has so stated the case, and hence our mistake. The Journal goes on to warn Mr. Varian that he can hold no more proxies. We are not well posted as to the influence which the Journal may have "at Court," but hope that the U. S. District Attorney will heed the dreadful warning. We also hope that the proxies may not fall into worse hands. We agree that these changes must ensue, and they are intended for reform. Parties will now rid themselves of faithless men who work for spoils, and the new order of things will be good. But that talk about "Government pap" we don't understand. It sounds like an insinuation, yet that can hardly be, because election "pap" has always been a favorite dish with the Journal; so much so, indeed, that after having been "fired out" it is content to creep into the fold once more, where it now remains by sufferance.

Virginia City has the floor, and can satisfy the curiosity of her neighbors by saying what is to be done in regard to the city tax on bullion. We are solicitous for our metropolis, and fear that if bullion is exempt from taxation, the water bonds and other claims against the city may be found irksome. A friend informs us that there is talk of a petition for an extra session as the only remedy in the present crisis. We are surprised that the matter is so absolutely ignored by the Enterprise, Chronicle and News. Many people are under the impression that Mr. Mackay will pay the tax as soon as the "city's extremity is explained to him," and there is considerable curiosity in regard to the matter. How is it?

Could we but "see ourselves as others see us," what sort of a view would confront Michels, of the Appeal? In one column he says:

We venture the assertion that the Fourth of July this year was more extensively celebrated than any of its predecessors. The South, rejoicing in its regained freedom was in the humor to glorify.

And in the next:

And now Hayes—"a poor white"—as Phillips said—he is cuddling with the skin bones of the buried mummies of New England snobbery and breathing the breath of death into the whitened nostrils of decomposed Whiggery. They'd better watch him or he will flag a trait to its destruction!

Pyramid Ore.—The ore brought to town by Mr. Dealy from the Pyramid Lake mines looks exceedingly rich, but to our notion will prove refractory in the working. It looks like the ore from the Fourth of July mine, Eureka county, such as they have to roast.—Carson Tribune.

Yes, it's worse than that; it's Fourth of July, Christmas and Thanksgiving mine for Washoe county. Wait and see.

Natchez, son of Winnemucca, chief of the Piutes, and a party of chiefs, arrived in this city on Monday evening for the purpose of setting themselves right with the military authorities with regard to the reports of Piute hostility to the whites.—S. F. Post.

They had no such purpose, their only object being to feed at somebody's expense.

"He arrived in camp at 9 this morning and at 9:15 he was hanged," is the way old Colonel Wright made good Indians out of bad ones in Oregon twenty years ago.

"He arrived in camp at 9 this morning and at 12 had forgiven all of the soldiers and consented to be fed." That's the way they tell it now.

There is a hereafter just as sure as there is a grand creative and ruling power, and it is better to bear the ills we have than to rush to those we know not of.—Carson Tribune.

You're right, Parkie. You're better off now than you will be hereafter. They have cool nights in Carson.

Milk of diseased cows is the Mal-tusian diet given infants in New York.—Ez.

This must have been what "Tuley Frank" meant, when as foreman of the jury in a celebrated cow case he brought in a verdict of "milking the cow in the second degree."

The United States sentiment is sovereign against speculation.—Exchange. Yes, wonderfully so. Witness the trade of outlying camps and the contracts for supplies.

### Returns of School Census Marshals.

We last evening received the following note and subjoined report, from Superintendent Ring:

Editor Gazette:—I herewith send you a statement concerning the number of children under 21 in the county, according to the returns of the Census Marshals. The census was taken in May.

Number of boys between 6 and 18 years of age—Franktown 24, Washoe 24, Mill Station 23, Glendale 22, Verdi 11, Huffakers 28, Reno 213, Wadsworth 23, Browns 12, North Truckee 17, Peavine 15. Total, 412.

Number of girls between 6 and 18 years of age—Franktown 21, Washoe 29, Mill Station 17, Glendale 20, Verdi 15, Huffakers 26, Reno 251, Wadsworth 34, Browns 13, North Truckee 12, Peavine 13. Total, 45.

Total number of children between 6 and 18 years of age—Franktown 45, Washoe 53, Mill Station 42, Glendale 42, Verdi 26, Huffakers 54, Reno 464, Wadsworth 57, Browns 25, North Truckee 29, Peavine 28. Total, 865.

Number of children under 6 years of age—Franktown 34, Washoe 20, Mill Station 17, Glendale 17, Verdi 13, Huffakers 26, Reno 295, Wadsworth 38, Browns 32, N. Truckee 20, Peavine 19. Total, 631.

Number of children between 18 and 21 years of age—Franktown 6, Washoe 6, Mill Station 1, Glendale 1, Verdi 1, Huffakers 2, Reno 275, Wadsworth 73, Browns 47, N. Truckee 28, Peavine 12. Total, 650.

Number of children between 4 and 6 years of age—Franktown 7, Washoe 5, Mill Station 5, Glendale 9, Verdi 2, Huffakers 15, Reno 90, Wadsworth 8, Browns 10, N. Truckee 6, Peavine 8. Total, 163.

Number of children between 4 and 6 years of age attending Public Schools—Washoe 2, Glendale 2, Huffakers 1, Wadsworth 3, Browns 3, N. Truckee 1. Total, 12.

Total number of children reported as attending Public Schools—Franktown 39, Washoe 48, Mill Station 32, Glendale 32, Verdi 16, Huffakers 26, Reno 320, Wadsworth 55, Browns 21, North Truckee 22, Peavine 17. Total, 628.

Total number of children reported as attending Private School—Washoe 4, Mill Station 3, Huffakers 1, Reno 68, Browns 1, North Truckee 1, Peavine 3. Total, 81.

Number of children between 6 and 18 years of age not attending any school—Franktown 7, Washoe 5, Glendale 12, Verdi 10, Huffakers 28, Reno 88, Browns 6, N. Truckee 2, Peavine 8. Total, 166.

Number of children between 8 and 14 years of age attending Public Schools—Franktown 23, Washoe 26, Mill Station 13, Glendale 20, Verdi 8, Huffakers 14, Reno 195, Wadsworth 35, Browns 14, Peavine 10. Total, 358.

Number of children between 8 and 14 years of age attending Private School—Reno 16, Browns 1, Peavine 2. Total, 19.

Number of children between 8 and 14 years of age not attending any school—Franktown 1, Washoe 2, Mill Station 1, Glendale 5, Verdi 3, Huffakers 11, Reno 17, Browns 1, Peavine 1. Total, 42.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The Commissioners were in session to-day, but transacted little business. The bond of Sheets & Ward's contract for the burial of the county dead was accepted and the contract formally let to them. Much discussion then followed as to the acceptance of the masonry of the new bridge, one of the members holding that the work was not done according to the wording of the contract.

The work was examined and the statements of the various interested parties heard. The Board finally accepted the work and directed the constructors of iron work to proceed with the further construction of the bridge. The Board then adjourned until its next regular meeting—the 1st Monday in August.

### The Fourth in Sierra Valley.

From Mr. F. W. Wetherill, who has just returned from the Summit House, Sierra Valley, we learn the following particulars of the celebration at that place. On the afternoon of the Fourth a fine running race, mile heats, two in three, was the excitement. The following named horses were entered: Jenkins, Boston, Black Joe, Rattling Jack and Ned Smith.

First Heat—Jenkins first, Boston second, Ned third, Joe fourth, Jack distanced.

Second Heat—Ned first, Jenkins second, Boston third, Joe distanced.

Third Heat—Ned first, Boston second and Jenkins distanced.

Time—1.55½, 1.58½, 2.01½.

At the dance in the evening eighty-five couples were on the floor, and dancing was kept up all night and much of the time yesterday. Everything passed off very agreeably and all richly enjoyed themselves. Wetherill says that Berry is the king of landlords. There were two or three hundred people at the races. The Reno brass band furnished the music for the occasion. Reno tips her hat. The citizens of Sierra Valley have shown more public spirit than we have.

Social.—The social held at the Congregational Church last evening was a very enjoyable affair. Rev. C. H. Pope, ever alive to the entertainment of those among whom he is cast, contributed by his select readings and whole-souled congeniality greatly to the pleasure of the large number present.

Mrs. Bell sang the "Ingleside" and "The Star Spangled Banner" in a manner which elicited the warmest applause. Tom Laycock recited in a very creditable way, that good old piece, "Barbara Frietchie," and Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Ayres, Mr. J. Sweeney and Rev. Pope, sang "Who will Sever Freedom's Shrine?" which was indeed a rich treat. Refreshments such as ice cream, strawberries and those things which we all understand were indulged in. The church was very nicely decorated, and the ladies who arranged those flowers above the pulpit displayed good taste and judgment. The social will be repeated, we presume, a month hence.

The work of assessing the property, personal and real, of Washoe county is about half completed. The assessor's roll this year will show a considerable increase in the value of property in this county over that of last year. In about six weeks Mr. Fish will know how much property Washoe has and what it is worth, the real value of course being about twice as much as that which is given into the assessor and his two deputies. For each day that the assessor and his deputies are at work it costs the county \$30. The assessor's fees for May were \$560, and for June \$620. The deputies receive five and six dollars per diem.

Augustus Ash, United States Marshal, has been notified that Benjamin Holland and his assistant, Carter, were murdered by the Indians in South-eastern Nevada, July 3d. Sheriff McKee is pursuing the murderers. Holland was in Reno sometime as a witness in the case of the U. S. vs. Logan and Chambers, for removing cattle from the Moapa reservation.

WEEKLY GAZETTE.—The Weekly Gazette, published every Saturday, will be found by the citizens of this county a paper full of interesting news both to themselves and to their friends abroad. Its circulation is rapidly increasing and we are earnestly working to make it, as well as the daily, a first-class paper.

Mr. Longstreet, one of the C. P. R. R. boss carpenters, has been putting up a railing on the counter of the A. & P. telegraph office and doing other work about the premises the past day or two. The office will be in better shape in a few days than it ever has been.

Hon. Zach. Chandler is now at Lake Tahoe in process of rustication. He will return by way of Truckee, and after visiting Virginia City again will betake himself to the East once more.

Speaking of committees, where is that explanation which the Journal promised us last year, in regard to the corruption which removed him from the Central Committee?

D. A. Bender of Carson and J. P. Foulkes of Verdi were in the metropolis this morning.

### A DEVILISH CONTRIVANCE.—There

is a little plaything much in use by the boys of this town, called by them a "flipper," which is a very dangerous thing for a boy to handle; not that the boy himself will receive any injury, but that their use endangers the safety of others. The "flipper" consists of a two-pronged stick, to each prong of which a piece of rubber is attached and the ends of the rubber are joined together by a small piece of leather. When the instrument is to be used, a stone, bean, bullet or other missile is placed in the pocket formed by the leather and held in place by one hand, while the other holds the stick. The rubber is then stretched, and on releasing the hold it throws the missile with great force and rapidity. We saw a boy fire a bean or a small pebble from one of these "flippers," on the 4th, which struck a man in the eye with such force as to make him stagger as though he had been shot. There are many instances of persons losing their eyesight and being otherwise disfigured by these simple but dangerous playthings. Parents would do a duty to themselves as well as to the community, by not allowing their children to use them.

SIERRA VALLEY.—Sheriff Lamb, who has just returned from Sierra Valley and the races, says that the frost has nipped most of the grain crops and that hay will also be light. Phi Bates, who lives in Long Valley, also informs us that on Wednesday, June 27th, the frost appeared in Long Valley and entirely destroyed his fine crop of barley, valued at \$5,000. This is bad fortune, and we may expect snow on July 14th if the present rate of climatic change prevails.

Wm. Hart appeared before Justice Richardson Friday afternoon to answer to the charge of exhibiting in a threatening manner a deadly weapon. William made a fair statement of affairs, said that he was drunk at the time, and pleaded guilty to the charge. The Judge sentenced him to 45 days in the county jail. District Attorney Cain has resolved that the practice of drawing a pistol and shooting it off to make, as Hart said, "my argument more impressive," shall be stopped.

NOTABLES.—Thursday evening, Bill, surnamed "Buffalo," and "Unmentionable," the Chinese giant, passed through Reno on their way to some other harvest field. Quite a crowd collected around Buff. William under the impression that he would probably scalp somebody, and the Chinese ranger was much admired. His feet are as large as a ham or two, and the way he absorbs brandy is a caution to small men.

ACCIDENT AT THE EAST BROOKLYN MINE.—Thursday night, F. Dennis, a miner in the East Brooklyn mine, fell a distance of 30 feet down the shaft, dislocating his left shoulder, cutting his head slightly, and receiving several minor bruises. The cause of his fall was the breaking of a plank on which he was standing while at work in the double compartment shaft. Dr. Johnson supplied the healing balms.

About noon Friday the Reno band came rolling into town from Berry's, and one must consult them to learn how well they enjoyed the trip. The dance commenced July 4th at 8 p. m. and ended July 5th at 10:30 p. m. Everybody is enthusiastic over Berry's hospitality, and it must have been something extra or his guests would not have stayed 26½ hours.

One of the C. P. R. R. employees played a joke on Dido, the walkist, by personating him on the Fourth, marching up the railroad track with the American flag wrapped extravagantly about his person. A bottle of wine was his for the joke. We very much question whether there is even such a person as Dido.

THAT BRIDGE.—Jo Long is hauling the new bridge to the river, and finds his truck just the thing for the business. The workmen have been erecting scaffolding upon which to operate, and we may soon expect to see the long talked of bridge growing.

Mr. W. T. Golden and lady of Oakland are visiting Deputy-Sheriff W. H. Young. Mr. Golden has just returned from New York and goes to San Francisco to-night. He is actively engaged in mining speculation and will in a week or two be in Arizona with an eye open for Senator J. P. Jones.

### Jottings.

Another temperance meeting next Monday night at the Congregational Church.

The Journal makes a mistake in dubbing J. St. J. Fiak our friend. He was in the "secret service."

Wadsworth had fireworks, a grand dinner, picnic and a grand ball in the evening. The good people of Wadsworth are the most patriotic in the State.

C. W. Crocker and family, Dr. S. Merritt of Oakland, E. Hall, San Francisco, and Dr. Toland, jr., are reported at Truckee.

Parts of the iron bridge are being placed to-day in the construction frame work, thus adding more interest to the work now going on and giving an additional business appearance to the iron beauty which will span the Truckee a few days before the first of next month.

The examination of O. N. Lossen, charged with grand larceny, was held before Justice Richardson this afternoon. Lossen, it is alleged, stole five head of cattle in Dog valley, near Verdi, and sold them to Mr. Ruhe of the Reno market.

Six street cars passed through to San Francisco to-day.

Alfalfa Grange held its regular monthly meeting this afternoon. The attendance was small because of the press of work now engaging the farmers' attention.

Mr. Isaacs, of the enterprising firm of Grey & Isaacs, returned from a five week's business sojourn in Plumas county. The sun has added new lustre to his beaming countenance.

The Reno Library may be consulted by any member of the society who will call at Dr. Hogan's office. A number have apparently forgotten this fact.

Beamer had five men, petty offenders, out Friday clearing Virginia street and Commercial Row. Let them be kept at work. They might construct a sidewalk from the Odd Fellows' building to the sidewalk south of said building, which would be a great convenience to our citizens.

Osburn & Shoemaker have hung up a new sign in front of their store in the shape of a large gilded mortar, which looks well and is gotten up with good taste.

There will be no soiree this week. Mr. Scott will give the regular Saturday evening party next week.

We heard a young boy say to-day: "I got the old man (his father) terribly drunk on the Fourth!" "A wise son makes a glad father."

The Reno Gazette is the most widely read paper in the State, outside of Virginia City, and its Weekly edition is by far the best weekly newspaper published in the State, without any exception, and is a first-class medium for all who wish to reach buyers in the country.

Barnett Bros. say that they will undersell everybody.

The Virginia and Gold Hill Water Company Friday week completed their tunnel through Summit No. 2, and now run water from Marlette Lake into Virginia City. The tunnel is distant about seven miles from Franktown, and is nearly a mile long. It is the intention next year to run a flume through this tunnel.

Get your friends to send a specimen to the Agricultural Society's cabinet. Sign that mail petition from Surprise Valley.

Salisbury & Wetherill have a fine stock of fresh hams, bacon, fruits, &c. Go around with your market basket.

Fourteen boarders at the county jail, mostly for petty offenses. They cost the county about \$12 per day. Five do work on the street; the number might be eight or ten.

Next Monday the District Court will be in session.

Buckeye mining stock is held at \$1.66 per share. Thursday the assessment on the stock was delinquent.

The entertainment given by the McGinley troupe on the night of the Fourth was well attended.

The irrepressibly eloquent, Bob Ingersoll, delivered the Fourth of July oration at Oakland, Cal. Colonel I. will favor our citizens with a lecture some time this month.

Mackey & Fair have some 12,000 cords of wood awaiting shipment at Mills Station.



# RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

**WAR POINTS.**—The Russians have sustained severe reverses in Armenia. The siege of Batoum, on the Black sea, has been raised; the investing army having been defeated with heavy loss. The Russian left wing, which captured Bayazid, is reported by Mukhtar Pasha to be thoroughly demoralized. This retreat is extremely hazardous, the route by Bayazid being closed, and the Turkish command at Van, which was left untouched in the rear, threatening the Russian column on the flank. The siege of Kars is practically raised. The Russians do not seem to have received any reinforcements since the campaign opened in Armenia, while men and material have been constantly arriving at Trebizond for the succor of Mukhtar Pasha. The campaign against Montenegro appears to be closed, the Turks having expelled the mountaineers from Herzegovina and confined them to their own territory. War with Serbia is considered certain at Constantinople, and this contingency has been provided for. On the whole, the reverses of the Russians in Asia have been balanced by their successes on the Danube.

In spite of all the allowances which must be made in forming conclusions upon the balance of trade returns, the late monthly summary of imports and exports may be fairly said to show that the country has begun to resume its aptitude not only to take up its share of home productions, but to make demands upon foreign countries. There has been an increase in the imports of March, April and May, this year, of \$16,800,000 over those of the corresponding months of last year. It is true that the exports have declined somewhat, but this is not by any means to be accepted as an unfavorable sign. The country has only less occasion to send out its products, and a less surplus to dispose of. In May, the specie exported amounted to \$13,850,000, or about \$4,700,000 in excess of last year; while the specie and merchandise imported amounted to \$16,298,257, giving in round figures an increase of \$7,800,000 above the imports of May, 1876. Altogether, then, the May balance is very favorable, because it indicates the beginning of a return of sound commercial vitality.

A correspondent of the New York Graphic says in relation to the currency question: The National Treasury is not and never has been engaged in the insurance business. Inasmuch as it did not insure against fluctuations of the coin in which it contracted to pay, it is not and cannot be held responsible for the Nevada bonanza of silver, the demoralization of silver in Germany and Scandinavia, and the legitimate effect of the consequent glut of silver. If, therefore, it insist upon running its colossal machinery for the benefit of its creditors, and at the expense of every industry and interest in which the people are engaged, simply that it may pay a debt not yet due, and pay it, too, in a currency dearer than that named in the bond—if it insist, it would do what no sane business man would dream of doing.

That is business; and the fact that the Government should be operated upon business principles, instead of theories, is every day gaining strength.

At a special performance given in the Royal Italian Opera House in London a short time ago, Mlle Albani, with a full chorus, surrounded by American flags, sang the "Star Spangled Banner." The entire audience arose and remained standing during the singing; and at its close—the papers say—loudly applauded General Grant, who was in full uniform of Major-General.

On Wednesday morning Company G, 1st Cavalry, consisting of 65 men, left Winnemucca for the Indian war in Idaho. Battery B, Captain Harbrouck commanding, consisting of Lieutenants Ennis, Chapin, Hammond and Wilson, and 49 enlisted men, has arrived at Winnemucca from San Francisco en route for Idaho.

Bob Ingersoll delivered an oration July 4th, at Badger Park, Oakland. He recommends that legislatures meet once in ten years. Robert must have understood the prominent evil in Nevada politics.

Charles Read, in his recently published novel, eulogizes the female physician. The eulogy in question is liable to have bad effects, pestilential and mortuary, we should say—ahem!

President Hayes says that the day of party organs has passed. Newspapers, to be successful, must now blame and praise with freedom.

The Supreme Court of California has awarded the contested office of State Controller to W. B. C. Brown, the present incumbent.

The San Francisco male tries to say bitter things of J. G. Blaine. The San Francisco male also tries to run a newspaper.

Harry George, a journalist, delivered an oration in San Francisco on Wednesday last which was highly complimented.

The Footlight, of Virginia City, is the only outspoken journal in Storey county.

The surplus foreexport of wheat from California for 1877-8 is set at 198,000 tons.

General Grant has left England for the Continent.

After a boy is tired out hoeing potatoes, nothing seems to rest him more than to dig over a few square rods of green sward in search of bait.—*Rome Sentinel*.

## MARRIED.

BUCKLEY—ORR—In Truckee, July 3d, 1877. Mr. J. M. Buckley to Miss Orr, both of Truckee.

## Jack Nelson

WILL STAND the ensuing season at Reno and Vicinity.

Season to close on THE FIRST OF JULY, 1877.

Not wishing to give the usual lengthy account of pedigree, which is often sickening to the public, I will simply state that he is a true descendant of three of the

Best Roadster Families Of horses in the United States, and one of the best four mile runners.

Being imported "Trustee." The horse will show for himself in regard to weight, style, action, etc.

Terms of Service: By the season, \$25 in U. S. Gold Coin. 3-24tf H. WEBSTER.

## RENO LUMBER COMPANY.

CHARLES COURTOIS, JOHN BOYD

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings, Rustic Siding, Feather Edge Siding, Dressed Flooring, Dressed Lumber, Door and Window Frames, and Wood Turning.

BEADSTEDS, CRIBS AND LOUNGES. Orders Promptly Filled.

SCREEN DOORS & WIRE CLOTH

## Cheap Wood.

PINE Wood sawed into stove lengths and delivered for \$7 00 per cord. Cedar wood \$7, and mountain mahogany for \$9 20 per cord. All kinds sawed and delivered. Wood sawed in any part of Reno in lots not less than 10 cords, for one dollar per cord.

Special attention given to FANCY STYLES OF DOORS. 4-5tf

## STAR MARKET.

GEO. SCHAEFFER, Proprietor.

Sierra Street, near Third.

I KEEP constantly on hand a large supply of choice

Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Sausage, Etc.

Which will be sold at the lowest market rates. Particular pains taken to please customers. Give me a call. GEO. SCHAEFFER. [3-24tf]

## New Grocery Store.

ALL KINDS OF

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, Tobacco, Cigars

I BUY AND SELL FOR CASH, AND CAN therefore sell everything in my line at reduced prices. Store on Commercial Row, next door to Reno Market, Reno, Nevada. 4-27tf H. N. RIGGEN, Prop.

## FRED KOLSTER, Merchant Tailor.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD FIT AND STYLISH cut, give me a call. Clothes cleaned and repaired at San Francisco prices. A full stock of Cloths on hand to select from. 5-30tf Next door to Rube's market.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

ONE FIRST CLASS PIANO, IN GOOD order. The instrument is new, will give entire satisfaction, and will be sold or leased AT A BARGAIN.

Apply to R. Leeper, Pacific Hotel, Plaza Street, Reno, Nevada. 6-18tf

## E. CHIELOVICH & CO.'S WINE HOUSE.

COMMERCIAL ROW, RENO.....NEVADA

Wholesale House,

No. 601, Front St., Cor. Jackson, SAN FRANCISCO.

The Finest Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A FINE BILLIARD ROOM,

With Tables of the latest pattern and improvements, for the use of patrons. 4-19tf

## It is an Established Fact

THAT AT THE JEWELRY STORE

—OF— Isaac Fredrick

YOU can find the largest and most varied assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

And plated ware ever exhibited in this town, and another fact which is of even greater importance, is that every article is as represented. But the crowning fact is that his prices are FAR LESS than goods of the same quality can be bought for elsewhere.

His Repairing Department

Is conducted by Mr. Julius Fern, late from New York, who has, by his superior skill and workmanship during the past twenty years, demonstrated the most perfect knowledge of his business. 3-2tf

## CITY DRUG STORE.

East Side Virginia Street Reno.

THE PUBLIC is cordially invited to give us a call. We have a full line of

Pure Drugs, Medicines,

Perfumery, Toilet Soap,

Note Paper, Fancy Articles.

CIGARS, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCO

ON HAND. Special attention given to the compounding of Prescriptions. 4-14tf MATHESON & McRAE.

## STOCK RANGE FOR RENT.

A FINE STOCK RANGE, SIX MILES from Verdi, can be leased for the season upon the

MOST FAVORABLE TERMS. 300 Acres Under Fence.

Will Cut 75 Tons of Hay,

And the range is ample for 3,000 sheep during the Summer.

Apply at this office, or of J. P. FOULKS, 6-14tf Verdi, Nev.

## STEAMBOAT SPRINGS.

THIS popular place of Summer resort is well prepared to suit the health or pleasure seeking public.

HOT OR COLD BATHS! MINERAL OR SULPHUR BATHS.

First rate Hotel Accommodations. Every attention paid to the comfort, pleasure or health of visitors.

Terms Reasonable. 1-13tf M. & J. RAPP.

## GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL.

Sierra Street, RENO.....NEVADA.

A. H. Barnes, Proprietor. 4-3tf

## AUGUST WUTKE, PREMIUM

Boot and Shoe Maker,

Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada. 2-3tf Repairing neatly done at short notice

## INSURANCE AGENT.

C. A. HOYT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Has been appointed resident agent of the Royal Canadian Fire Insurance Company. OFFICE—East side of Virginia street, Reno, Nevada. 5-25tf

## LAKE HOUSE, STEINWAY

RENO, - - NEVADA.

THIS HOTEL IS FIRST CLASS IN EVERY respect. Has a pleasant location and fine grounds, upon the south bank of the Truckee River.

The House has been thoroughly refitted and Adapted to

The Comfort of Guests.

FINE BAR, AND

Private Billiard Room Attached.

The Lake House Team will always be in readiness to convey guests to and from the hotel.

ED. VESSEY, Prop. Reno, Nev., Jan. 13-14

## HYMERS & CHISM'S

Truckee Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Corner Sierra and Second Streets, Reno.

HORSES, BUGGIES, and SADDLE HORSES

Two let, and Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms to suit the times.

We also have attached a Large Hay Yard, with good stables. Also corrals for loose stock, well watered.

HEARSE TO LET. 4-17tf

## J. B. GUNTHER,

SIERRA STREET.....Reno, Nevada.

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Brushes, Curry Combs,

Robes, Whips, Horse Blankets, Carriage Trimmings, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

All repairing done reasonably and upon short notice. 6-11tf

## FOR SALE.

EITHER OF TWO LOCATIONS on Fourth Street, Reno.

Desirable Locality

LOTS fenced and arable for building purposes, being 100x140, and 300x240 respectively. For particulars enquire at this office. 8-8tf

## Great Reduction in Prices

—OF THE— SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

I TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to the public that I am now authorized by the Singer Manufacturing Co. to sell machines at Twenty-five Per Cent. Reduction from our former prices. Now is your time to buy a first class machine cheap, and on reasonable terms. Agent the Singer Mfg. Co. Reno, Nevada. 5-30tf Odd Fellows' Building.

## Sacramento Beer Saloon.

And Lodging House.

J. J. BECKER, Proprietor. West Side Virginia Street, Reno.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

Kept constantly on hand. Beer sold by the quart, bottle or glass. Cold Lunches (American and German) to be had every day. 4-11tf

## MORRIS ASH,

DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Of the BEST BRANDS.

By the Wholesale or Retail.

A large supply of the celebrated Milwaukee Beer always on hand. Give me a call. 3-27tf MORRIS ASH

## INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

(Opposite the Depot.)

RENO.....NEVADA.

W. T. C. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT 3-27-14

## FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SECOND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

Will offer to the public, from and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware.

Tinware.

Crockery.

Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions.

JOHN CARLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-14

## PIANOS

Received the Highest Award

AT THE

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW

Styles. Prices from \$475 to \$1200. For sale for cash or on the installment plan. Illustrated catalogues mailed on application to

Matthias Gray,

105 Kearny Street,

General Agent for Pacific Coast. 12-8-14

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES!

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, PEACHES, CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce, American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-vitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Evergreen ornamental shrub the Rhododendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple, Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weeping Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN, Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries, Reno, Nev.



## CHARITY.

Be thou, oh! man, in all thy ways,  
Generous as love, and like the rays  
That shoot from suns to warm the field;  
Let thy full heart its substance yield,  
Not with a stealth, but open as a love,  
As God sends rain from clouds above  
To water fields, to quench the thirst,  
To aid the seeds of flowers to burst.  
So all through life, ye sons of man,  
Aid ye the heart in this grand plan:  
To bring smiles to a careworn face,  
To plant within the soul new grace,  
Give of thy store, however small it be,  
As God gives life and health to thee.  
Oh! bless the heart who gives with love  
His charity, and high above  
The angels sing and give his name  
In an enduring holy flame.

Here we stand in fair array  
Upon this sad commencement day,  
And bid each other long farewell,  
Our Paris muslin waists do swell,  
Our gowns gush from our penciled eyes,  
Our painted lips breathe perfumed sighs.  
Upon the platform as we stand  
And each one grasps a kid-gloved hand,  
(Twelve buttons all the style they are,  
Four dollars and six bits per pair).  
Please tell me, if you'll be so kind,  
How does my little look behind?  
And do you think the audience knows  
I wear a pair of striped hose?  
I'm sure they'll see my white kid shoes—  
Three are my number—these are two.

## Lee's Surrender.

The scene under the Apple Tree—The Account of an Eye Witness.

[Communication in Philadelphia Times.]

Very few persons were in the immediate neighborhood at the time of the surrender; some of General Lee's military household, members of General Gordon's staff and a few of the engineer's corps to which I was attached are all I can now recall. The remnant of the once victorious Army of Northern Virginia, at this time reduced, by straggling and desertion, to about eleven thousand men of all arms, having been drawn up in line and stacked arms, were quietly awaiting developments at some distance.

General Lee wore, for the first time in public, I am told, the splendid new uniform and magnificent sword purchased by the State of Virginia. Like funeral trappings they served only to enhance the general gloom. He had been seated for a long time, with crossed arms and bowed head, immovable as stone, on a broken rail, under an old apple tree, whose scanty foliage and feeble bloom were in keeping with the general dilapidation of the home-stead in its rear, which I learn was the birthplace of Sweeney, the famous banjo player. The staff stood somewhat behind him, and the engineers were seated or lying on the ground directly in front. No one spoke a word or made a move, and the painful silence was only broken by the rapid approach of a Federal officer with his aid on horseback.

At the first sound of his approach Lee stood erect and waited his arrival. The officer dismounted at some distance, and, leaving his horse in charge of the aid, advanced towards Lee with head uncovered, and stopping every few paces, bowed repeatedly low to the ground. Having arrived within speaking distance salutes were exchanged, a few words, inaudible to the nearest bystander, were spoken on either side, and then Lee, mounting his horse which stood in readiness near by, rode off, accompanied by the two officers, in the direction of Appomattox Court-house.

During the interval of suspense which occurred before the arrival of the Federal General, I made a hasty sketch of the scene, which, I am sorry to say, with the exception of the chief actor Lee, presented not a single point of interest to the artist. A more forlorn or less picturesque situation could hardly have been selected as the scene of any remarkable event—a wretched Virginia farm of the lowest class, long before given up to ruin and decay, whose nakedness even nature had neglected to clothe with graceful drapery. Later in the day I returned to the spot to find the principal points of the scene literally obliterated. Trees, rails and buildings were gone, and a few devoted treasure seekers were grubbing out the roots of the former. I secured only a few apple blossoms and twigs and a splinter of a rail. Yours truly,  
J. W. HALLAM,  
Lt. of Engineers, Army N. V.

A man in Philadelphia has been helping science out of a difficulty. Science has given the world to understand that wood is a non-conductor, but most persons have become aware that when applied to back yard fences and cuts this assertion of science needed a lift. Accordingly he set to work and provided that fence with a surmounting set of wooden rollers, which would revolve on the slightest provocation. Now when a cat goes over that fence she doesn't go over; when she strikes the top a sudden back action electric shock is received, and the manner in which she comes back is just astonishing. Wood is a non-conductor, and the Philadelphia cat will no longer be known as a migratory animal. It having such a depressing effect on their spirits and keeping them within range of boot-jacks, an epidemic is expected.

"Judging from the nomenclature of the present theatre of war," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "the Russians must be sloshing around in a Turkish nursery." Just so; there's Sicklybaby, Kissababy, Delibaby and Suck'em Kaleh. Look out for squally times.

Some one said to Hugo once upon a time: "It is too very difficult to write good poetry." "No, sir," replied the poet; it is either very easy or utterly impossible.

## Romance in a Coal Mine.

In the "Diamond" shaft there was no steeper, harder worker than Jim Gardiner—a man who, for the four years he had been there, had rarely failed to average fifty cents more the turn than other of his gang. What he did with his money was long a mystery—he had no wife, no family, no expensive habits, no relatives that any one knew of, and yet no savings bank account. It was learned later that all but the little needed for his daily wants went for charity—found its way quietly, unobtrusively, into the huts of women and children whose husbands and fathers had gone down in the crush of falling timbers, or come forth black and crisp from the scorching fire-damp. There was something about Gardiner that suggested a former life of a higher grade. He talked but little, but that was in words well chosen, and of a choice dialect. His dress was as rough as the roughest, but he carried it as a man who had been used to face the world smilingly. They called him "Gentleman Jim" in the mines; but they all liked him, as a man who always played fair and asked no odds.

In the accident of last April when the roof of a part of the mine fell in, Gardiner was killed. It appeared in the evidence that there were a few seconds, during the crack of timbers, before the roof fairly came down; and in that brief time, in those few beats of the pulse, "Gentleman Jim" had caught two boys in his iron-like strength, and tossed them clear out of the fatal chamber, into the safe main alley. Then he went down with the roof.

When his body was recovered the next day they found him with his right hand thrust inside his vest, and clasping tight a little pocket-book. There was nothing in it save a card, on which was fastened, with a drop of sealing-wax on the stem, all that remained of a resub and two geranium leaves. Underneath was written in a woman's hand: "Marie—tout a toi—June 4, 1867." Just below that was written in a man's hand: "June 1870—all withered—except the thorn."

It is a tale for a poet—we have given only the barest outlines as they came to us. But our informant adds that the face of the man as they found him, unmarred by the cruel rocks which crushed his chest, was placid as that of a sleeping child. —Cincinnati Times.

## A Philosophical Codger.

The venerable Charles Hendricks, who died nearly a year ago, was a hard-working, conscientious, contented man, of blunt speech. Many interesting anecdotes are told of him. He was peculiar for industry and contentment, and for his dislike for the opposite of those qualities. One day while hard at work in his office, a young man, a nephew, sauntered in and listlessly stretched himself in a chair. After a moment's pause he languidly observed:

"I wish I had thirty thousand dollars; I would travel."

There was no response. In a moment the observation was repeated. The uncle moved a trifle uneasily and knotted his forehead, but he said nothing. After a short pause the nephew again broke out:

"If I had thirty thousand dollars I know what I would do, I would travel—that's what I'd do."

Without moving in his chair, or even raising his head, the uncle in a quiet voice said:

"If I had ten million legs I know what I would do."

"What's that?" asked the nephew, in surprise.

"I would play match games of football for two dollars a side—that's what I would do," replied the old gentleman.

This set the nephew to thinking. One time a lady friend regaled him with a long list of complaints. She hadn't this and she hadn't that. She couldn't go here and she couldn't go there. Other people could do that and that, but she couldn't. He looked at her a moment and then asked:

"Have you got the teethache?"

"Why, no."

"Cholera morbus?"

"Certainly not."

"Or the itch?"

"Mr. Hendricks?"

"Have you got any disease or complaint about you?"

"No, I have not."

"Then what in the name of heaven are you whining about?" —Dunbury News.

Dom Pedro of Brazil is, at home, the most accessible of sovereigns. On a certain day in the week he receives at this palace in Rio anybody who chooses to come. His visitors await him in a long gallery, through which he walks at a given hour. Each explains his business, and the Emperor, who rapidly seizes the points of each recital, responds briefly in the language of the person who addresses him. He has a long memory, and he is never known to promise anything which he does not fulfill. It is related that when the Legislative Chambers wished to raise the amount of the Emperor's personal budget, Dom Pedro refused it, afraid of too heavily weighing upon the revenues of his country.

No people under heaven can excel the Americans in the manly art of sitting on a bench and see eighteen men play ball.

## Really Absurd.

Among the recent mail contracts awarded by the Postoffice Department is that of carrying a weekly mail between this point and Reville, which service J. B. Colgrove, Esq., of Sedalia, Mo., agreed to perform for \$460 per annum. The first intelligence that came to our notice respecting this new route was a press telegram from the East about ten days ago setting forth the fact, but during the past week Mr. Colgrove has written a letter to one of our citizens requesting him to sub-let the contract to some "responsible" party for the munificent salary of \$300 a year. In other words, it appears that this shrewd Missourian, having secured the job, now seeks to employ a cheap man (a Chinaman or Shoshone, doubtless) to assist him in clearing \$100 per annum without any labor or exertion on his part whatever. Considering that the distance to be traversed each week approximates 70 miles, and that the individual who performs the task will receive the enormous compensation of five dollars and seventy-five cents per week, we are led to apprehend that the honorable capitalist of the rural districts of the Pike State will either be obliged to forfeit his fat contract or come out here and destroy the profit of it by attempting to do the required service himself. Times have been a little hard on the Coast for some months past, not sufficiently so, however, to induce "responsible" men to work for \$3 or even \$10 a week—and when such a melancholy state of affairs does become manifest in Nevada, we'll light out, go to Missouri and embark in the mail contract business ourselves. The proposal is really too absurd for the space we have devoted to it, but we bestow a lengthy notice in order that our readers may perceive just how green some of the Eastern "smart Alecks" are. —Tybo Sun.

A SENSIBLE MOTHER.—It is really pitiful to see a good, conscientious little mother resolutely shutting herself away from so much that is best and sweetest in her children's lives, for the sake of tucking their dresses and ruffling their petticoats. How surprised and grieved she will be to find that her boys and girls, at sixteen regard "mother" chiefly as a most excellent person to keep shirts in order and to make new dresses, and not as one whom they would care to go for social companionship! Yet, before they are snubbed out of it by repeated rebuffs, such as "Run away, I'm too busy to listen to your nonsense," children naturally go to their mothers with all their sorrows and pleasures; and if mother can only enter into all their plans, how pleased they are. Such a shout of delight as I heard last Summer from Mrs. Friendly's croquet ground, where her two little girls were playing. "Oh, goody, goody, mamma is coming to play with us!" She is a busy mother, too, and I know would have much preferred to use what few moments of recreation she could snatch for something more interesting than playing croquet with little children not much taller than their mallets. She has often said to me, "I cannot let my children grow away from me; I must keep right along with them all the time, and whether it is croquet with the little ones, or Latin grammar and base ball with the boys, or French dictation and sash ribbons with the girls, I must be 'in it' as far as I can."

THE MEAT SHIPPING BUSINESS.—The Reno GAZETTE copies from the Silver State the resolution passed by the Executive Committee appointed to solicit subscriptions to the capital stock of the California Fruit and Meat Shipping Company, in this vicinity, and asks what it means. We cannot authoritatively enlighten the GAZETTE as to its meaning, although in common with the general public, we understand it to mean the abandonment of the enterprise, so far as Winnemucca is concerned. At the time the Vice-President of the Company visited this part of Nevada in the interest of the enterprise, a gentleman was selected to attend the annual meeting of the company at San Francisco, and report the action taken on certain matters concerning the subscribers to the capital stock. Though this gentleman's report has not yet been published, we infer, from the resolution of the Executive Committee here, to whom it was made, that it was not satisfactory, hence the release of the subscribers in this county to the capital stock from all liabilities. We suppose the officers of the company at San Francisco have been informed of the reasons for this action on the part of the local committees here, and may arrange matters satisfactorily, but at present nothing is being done here, that we are aware of, to encourage or assist the enterprise. —Silver State.

Fred Douglas learned his age for the first time on his recent visit to his old master, who has a record of his birth, wherein it appears that "Frederick Bailey was born in February, 1818." Among those who sought him out after his address was William W. Bruff, who taught him reading, arithmetic and geography fifty years ago.

Torpedo balloons are proposed by a correspondent of the Scientific American. The idea is to float the balloons over the enemy, and drop the torpedo by means of electricity sent over a wire. It is calculated that a city could be totally destroyed in this way by dropping a sufficient quantity of nitro glycerine.

## Sharp Chinamen.

A certain gentleman who owns a farm, not man, miles from Auburn, and who usually employs considerable help, has generally in the past given preference to Mongolian labor. The oft-repeated assertion that Chinese will steal or cheat enough to make the difference between the cost of their labor as compared to that of white men, has found no advocate in him. On the other hand he has contended that while Chinamen were equally as reliable they were considerably cheaper than white men, and as a matter of self interest he justified himself in employing them, and has continued for years to do so. About a year ago he had a large number of these house, money-saving creatures employed in clearing ground, and cutting what timber was suitable into cord wood.

They were to board themselves and cut the wood for so much a cord, and, of course, the gentleman reasoned, whether they cut more or less, the heathen could not cheat him. From the time the job was finished up to the present, he has been selling his wood by lots, and has been much worried and perplexed to find in each instance the piles had fallen very much short of the measurement made at the time of cutting. He had measured the wood himself when receiving it from the Chinamen, and did not think it possible that he could have blundered in every instance, and the complete absence of any signs of wood having been stolen, made the mystery all the more profound. Last week, however, he happened to come across his old measuring stick, the identical one he had used to measure the wood when receiving it from the Chinamen, and found out for the first time that it was only seven feet long instead of eight.

The whole thing flashed across his mind in a moment. When the Chinamen commenced to cut he made him a nice eight-foot measuring stick, which he usually left on the wood where the heathens were at work. They had seized the first opportunity to cut just one foot off the end of it. From that time on to the amount of several hundred cords, for a pile seven feet long and seven feet high, the Chinamen got pay for two cords. The difference in the aggregate was considerable, and now that our friend has found it out, he damns the Chinamen, turns two off that he had in his employ at the time of the discovery, and declares that the next time, swindling moon-eyed cuss that gets a dollar out of him will do it when he is sleeping. —Placer Herald.

IN DEFENSE.—As a rule, bachelors are abused, and why? Simply because they are bachelors. Married men are continually boasting of their happiness. If they are so happy, why not keep more quiet about it? But they are always talking of the loneliness of bachelors. Loneliness, indeed. Who is puffed to death by ladies with marriageable daughters? Invited to tea and to evening parties, and told to drop in just when it is convenient! The bachelor. Who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by the girls who couldn't entrap him! The bachelor. Who strews flowers on the married man's grave! His widow? Well, not always. Who goes to bed early because time hangs heavily on his hands? The married man. Who gets a scolding for picking out the softest part of the bed, or for waking up the baby when he turns out in the morning? The married man. Who has to split wood, house hunting and marketing to do, the young ones to wash and lazy servants to look after? The married man. Who is taken up for whipping his wife? The married man. Who gets divorced? The married man.

THE FAMILY.—The family is the educator of the race. Here men and women are made. What they are in the world they were in the family as children. The family is the place where first the lessons of law are received, and where the whole character, in view of law, has a direction given it. The citizen is made in the family long before the time for voting or activity has come. When Napoleon said, in answer to Madame de Staël's question about France's greatest need, "Mothers," he asserted the all potent influence of a true life. The family is the greatest means for the development of character. What a world does it present for the affections to abide in! Where in all the earth beside are sympathies so warm, love so pure and fervent as here? All that gives value or beauty to human character finds in the family at once an atmosphere in which to expand and develop the elements which shall bring it to the highest perfection.

The imputation that woman knows only enough about money to spend it, is refuted by the fact that several ladies now occupy responsible positions in banking and mercantile houses, and are accredited with superior ability as financiers.

Mud poultices are said, by a correspondent of the Santa Rosa Democrat, to be an unfailing remedy for the sting of a scorpion. It may be; but we had rather take his word than make an experiment.

The model town in the State of New York is Alfred. It has 2,000 inhabitants, has never had a single glass of liquor sold within its limits, and never a pauper to support.

## Witticisms.

The silver question—"Can you lend me a quarter?"

What lovers swear—to be true unto death. What husbands swear—unfit for publication.

Another cowhiding affair is the way a man in a neighboring town advertised his lost cows.

A man in Dakota was recently arrested for stealing a horse. The local newspaper states that "some" of the property was found in his possession.

A Japanese student, newly arrived in this country, thought we were all doctors because everybody took his hand and asked after his health.

A Lynn shoemaker who recently attempted suicide has become a powerful and popular exhorter. Let his example be a warning to all who are similarly tempted.

In the Orient they won't let a fellow see his girl until the clergyman has tied the knot, and in this way a poor mother has a chance to work off her cross-eyed daughters.

A somewhat simple woman was asked if her husband feared God, and replied: "I guess he does, for he never goes out on Sunday without taking his gun with him."

Send us from every town and county in America poems—sad, sweet, dreamy poems on "Summer." Write only on one side of the paper, please. We want the other side to write editorials on.

One of the lady clerks in the Interior Department has perpetrated a pretty good pun on the name of the Secretary. Being told that she must pronounce Schurz like "shirts," she replied: "If he is 'shirts,' we clerks are under-shirts."

Not long ago they had a Sunday School picnic down at the Cascade, and the two senior deacons threw a couple of lemons and a pint of sugar in the creek, and charged strangers five cents every time they took a drink.

A few years ago there was a man in Boston who had six or seven very corpulent daughters. When asked how many children he had his answer was generally something of this kind: "I have three boys and about thirteen hundred weight of girls."

"Do you drink?" said one of the ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to Weber, the book-binder, when he went with a rummy breath to deliver some of his work. "Well, I don't care oph I takes a leetle, said the good natured German, misunderstanding the question of surprise for an invitation.

A CUTE LANDLORD.—At last a man has been found who has got even with the demon debt collector. One of the hideous tribe took a trip up the country this Spring to try and get a debt of \$150 out of a small hotel keeper who was in arrears to his liquor merchant. Boniface received him politely and said that he would give him something on account the next morning, as he expected a gentleman then in the house to pay him a bill. The dollar squeezer, of course, staid over night, got up next morning, called for his bill, paid \$3 for his board and lodging to the clerk, and then went for the proprietor to get the promised coin.

After hanging round all the forenoon, the smiling debtor held a consultation with his clerk, which resulted in three half dollars being extracted from the drawer and duly handed to the impatient dun. "What's this?" he yelled. "Dollar and a half," returned my host; "you are the party I expected to pay me a bill this morning, and I think I've done a pretty square thing in giving you 50 per cent. of it. Hand me a receipt for the amount and credit me with it on the bill." There is a small potato dealer now on the City Front who makes a modest competence by the sale of his tubers; but ever and anon, as he wanders among his sacks, he murmurs sadly: "How that hotel keeper did cinch me, to be sure!" It was the last bill he ever tried to collect. —S. F. News Letter.

Minister Pierrepont, in taking care of General Grant, succeeded admirably, up to a short time ago, in securing great concessions from etiquette, and the distinguished visitor has been remarkably fortunate in getting a good seat at the various square meals to which he was invited. But the invitation to Lord Beaconsfield's dinner resulted in certain complications, threatening to dump the General at the foot of the table like a poor relation. The Foreign Ambassadors were asked to waive their precedence, but a Turk, whose lunch-route had failed its usual yield, refused peremptorily, and the other representatives of half-acre principalities followed suit. Had Grant been a Democrat, what a yell would have gone up for war!

Edmund Quincy condescended to the making of jokes. He left his overcoat at the house of a friend not long before his death, while he went to call on the Winthrops. Returning he remarked, "I left a bad habit behind me, and what may perhaps surprise you, I have come back to reclaim it." His surcoat had got hidden under a mass of outer garments and was not immediately recovered. On finding it, Mr. Quincy humorously alluded to Dryden and sportively quoted the line—

"the habits are the same  
We wore last year."

## J. L. McFARLIN,

MANUFACTURER OF  
Quartz, Freight and Farm  
WAGONS.

ALL KINDS of Carriages,  
Spring Wagons, Buck Boards  
and Sulkies made and repaired.

Hard Wood and Iron Axles  
For Sale.

All Kinds of Shoeing Done

WM. DAVIS,  
FORMERLY OF RENO, AND LATE OF VIRGINIA  
CITY.

Give us a call and we guarantee  
satisfaction.

A LARGE STOCK OF  
STANDARD AND NEVADA PATTERN

STUDEBAKER WAGONS

On hand and for sale. Also

Studebaker Buggies of all Kinds.

Sierra Street, Reno, Nevada.  
(Opposite Masonic Hall).

11-1716-6-19

E. CHIELOVICH & CO.'S

WINE HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL ROW,

RENO.....NEVADA

Wholesale House,

No. 601, Front St., Cor. Jackson,

SAN FRANCISCO.

The Finest Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A FINE BILLIARD ROOM,

With Tables of the latest pattern and improve-  
ments, for the use of patrons.

4-1917

It is an Established Fact

THAT AT THE

JEWELRY STORE

—OF—

Isaac Fredrick

YOU can find the largest and most varied  
assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

And plated ware ever exhibited in this town,  
and another fact which is of even greater im-  
portance is that every article is as represented.  
But the crowning fact is that his prices are  
FAR LESS than goods of the same quality  
can be bought for elsewhere.

His Repairing Department

Is conducted by Mr. Julius Fern, late from  
New York, who has, by his superior skill and  
workmanship during the past twenty years,  
demonstrated the most perfect knowledge of  
his business.

2-317

CITY DRUG STORE.

East Side Virginia Street Reno.

THE PUBLIC is cordially invited to give us  
a call. We have a full line of

Pure Drugs,

Medicines,

Perfumery,

Toilet Soap,

Note Paper,

Fancy Articles.

CIGARS, SMOKING & CHEWING

TOBACCO

ON HAND.

Special attention given to the com-  
pounding of Prescriptions.

4-1417

MATHESON & McRAE.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE  
existing under the firm name of C. A.  
Brigg & Co., engaged in the lumber business  
at Reno, Nevada, has this day been dissolved  
by mutual consent. L. L. Crockett having dis-  
posed of his interest to C. A. Brigg; the firm  
name remaining unchanged. The new firm  
will pay all outstanding debts against the late  
firm, and collect all bills due the same.

C. A. BRIGG,  
L. L. CROCKETT,  
ALLEN C. BRIGG.

Reno, June 1st, 1877.

LODGING HOUSE TO LET.

THE LODGING HOUSE FORM-  
erly kept by MRS. BECK, is now of-  
fered to rent. Everything about the house is  
in good shape. Location, corner of Lake  
street and Commercial Row. The household  
furniture is offered for sale. Terms cash. Ap-  
ply on the premises.

3-1817

JOB PRINTING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

AT THIS OFFICE.